The Alumnae News

of the

North Carolina College for Women

JUL 27 1926
North Carolina College
FOR WOMEN

Published by

The Alumnae Association of
North Carolina College for Women

July, 1926

Dobson Shoe Co.

Greensboro, N. C.

SHOES ——— HOSIERY "TOO"

The best, the most stylish footwear is found here each season. We have the habit of pleasing college girls.

Harrison Printing Co.

Printing—Binding—Ruling

Office Supplies

E. Sycamore St. Greensboro, N. C.

KENDALL

THE PRINTER

216 N. Elm St. Greensboro, N. C.

ROBT. A. SILLS CO.

BEAUTIFUL FOOTWEAR

Next to O. Henry Hotel

GREENSBORO, N. C.

ODELL'S, Incorporated

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Athletic Goods, Sweaters, China, Cut Glass and Toys

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Golden Rule Printing Co.

S. S. Nelson, Manager

321½ South Elm Street

GOOD PRINTING ONLY

Morrison-Neese Furniture Company

Greensboro, N. C.

The kind of furniture that makes a house a home

To Alumnae and Students:

Come to us for attractive gifts

Everything in Books

Crane's Stationery a Specialty

NO ORDERS TOO SMALL

Wills Book and Stationery Co.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

REAVES INFIRMARY

Dr. W. Perry Reaves Dr. Charles R. Reaves

(EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT)

117 W. Sycamore St.

Greensboro, N. C.

Office Hours
8:30 — 1:00
2:00 — 4:00

Telephones
Office 30
Infirmary 4145

W. H. FISHER CO.

Printing — Engraving

215 S. Elm Street

GREENSBORO, N. C.

UNDERWOOD

Speed Accuracy Durability

A. F. Dancy, Manager

226½ W. Market St.

Greensboro, N. C.

'Phone 428

Call 1013

FOR

Martha Washington Candies

WE DELIVER

ENGRAVING

Visiting Cards At Home Cards

Wedding Invitations and Announcements

Commercial Engraving

Carolina Engraving Co.

414 Battleground Ave. Greensboro, N. C.

THE ALUMNAE NEWS

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY BY

THE ALUMNAE AND FORMER STUDENTS ASSOCIATION OF THE NORTH CAROLINA COLLEGE FOR WOMEN
GREENSBORO, N. C.

CLARA BOOTH BYRD, *Editor*
SALLIE TUCKER, *Business Manager*

OFFICERS OF THE ALUMNAE AND FORMER STUDENTS ASSOCIATION, INC.

LAURA H. COIT, *Honorary President*
KATHRINE ROBINSON EVERETT, *President*
ANNIE ALBRIGHT, *Vice-President*
CLARA BOOTH BYRD, *Secretary-Treasurer*

BOARD OF TRUSTEES: Emily Austin, Hattie Parrott, Julia Cherry Spruill, Fleida Johnson, Patte Jordan, Elizabeth Black, Adelaide Van Noppen Howard, Rosa Blakeney Parker, Mabel Stamper, Jane Summerell.

Admitted as second-class matter at the postoffice in Greensboro, N. C., June 29, 1912

Vol. XVI JULY, 1926 No. 1

Some of the Articles in this Number

Appreciations of Miss Mendenhall

Commencement
- The Green and White Reunion
- Class of 1585
- Individual Class Reunions

Our Student-Alumnae Building

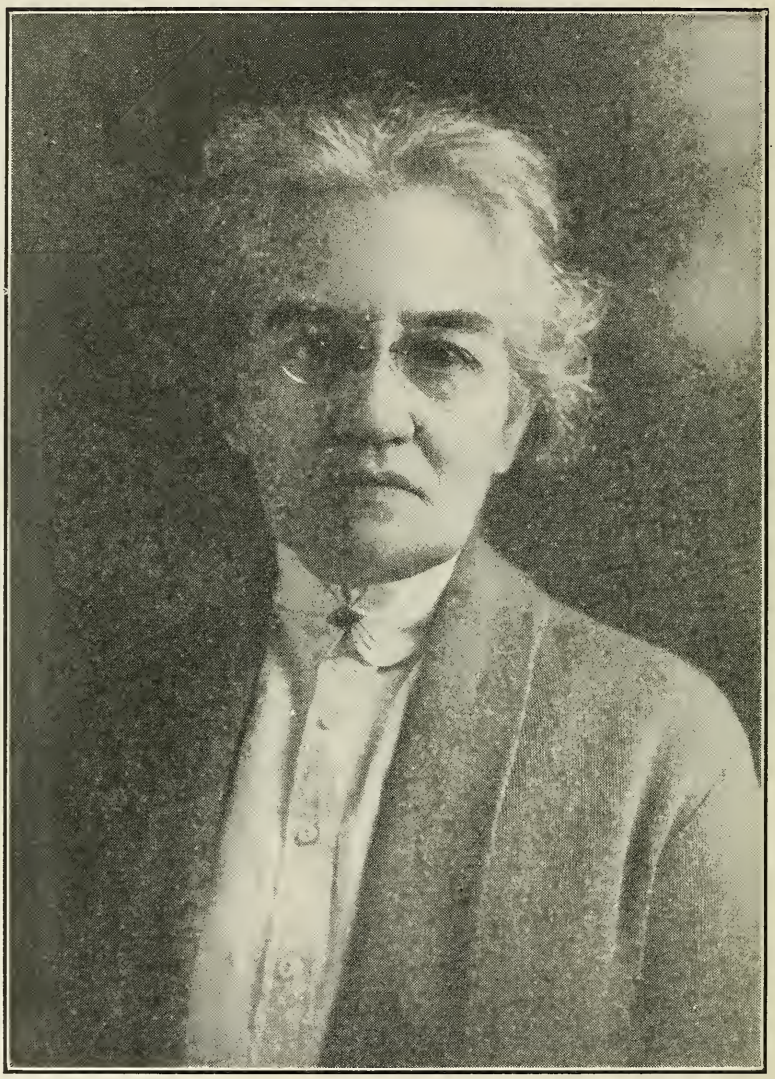
Home Coming and Dedication of New Auditorium

Attitude of College Girls Toward Changing Social Conditions

Report of Alumnae Office

Among the Local Organizations

Among the Classes



Gertrude W. Headrick

MISS MENDENHALL

Early in the morning of April 15, Miss Mendenhall passed away in sleep. For months she had been slipping quietly away from us over there in the little Green Cottage; but near the last she had been moved to a sanitarium near by, and it was there the end came—the end which after all was but a beautiful beginning. For thirty-four years—the whole life of our college—she lived and wrought among us, our teacher and our friend. But the sense of loss which fell so heavily upon us at her passing is healed immeasurably by a feeling of gratitude that North Carolina College for Women above all colleges, nay more, that North Carolina women, above all other women, have been blessed by the beauty and the efficacy of her service. And our sorrow is comforted by the consciousness of her presence still among us, so closely was her spirit woven into the fabric of our life.

A simple funeral service was held at Green Cottage on the afternoon of April 16. There was prayer and scripture reading by Rev. R. Murphy Williams, of the Church of the Covenant, and Rev. Joseph H. Peele, of the Friends Church. Walter W. Haviland, of the Friends Select School of Philadelphia, paid a beautiful and understanding tribute to Miss Mendenhall in behalf of that "wider circle of her friends, those beyond the immediate vicinity in which she had lived and moved." "What was said of Edward Dowden, 'he never failed in all his life to help any other man within his consciousness,' was true in the highest degree of her." Death is the crown of life, said Mr. Haviland; in a magic way it seals upon our thoughts and memories the fine qualities of those whom we have loved. It canonizes and makes sacred and holy the characters of those who have gone, crowning their lives rather than destroying them, immortalizing and glorifying for us much that otherwise we should take too much as a matter of course.

At the conclusion of the service she was laid to sleep among her forbears in the cemetery of the Deep River Meeting House.

The Scripture Reading

[The scripture verses read at the funeral service were selected by Mrs. Mary Mendenhall Hobbs. So appropriate and so fitting were they that the committee on a memorial to Miss Mendenhall requested Mrs. Hobbs to allow us to use them in these pages, a permission she willingly granted.]

"Blessed is the man that walketh not in the
counsel of the wicked,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners,
Nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers:
But his delight is in the law of Jehovah;
And on his law doth he meditate day and
night.
And he shall be like a tree planted by the
streams of water,
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season,
Whose leaf also doth not wither;
And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper."
(Ps. 1: 1-3.)

"A worthy woman who can find?"
"She stretcheth out her hand to the poor;
Yea, she reacheth forth her hands to the
needy."
"She openeth her mouth with wisdom;
And the law of kindness is on her tongue."
(Prov. 31: 10a, 20, 26.)

"Be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving each other, even as God also in Christ forgave you.

Be ye therefore imitators of God, as beloved children; and walk in love, even as Christ also loved you, and gave himself up for us, an offering and a sacrifice to God." (Eph. 4: 32—5: 12a.)

"Put on, therefore, as God's elect, holy and beloved, a heart of compassion, kindness, lowliness, meekness, longsuffering; forbearing one another, and forgiving each other, if any man have a complaint against any; even as the Lord forgave you, so also do ye: and above all these things put on love, which is the bond of perfectness." (Col. 3: 12-14.)

"Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,
And the man that getteth understanding,
For the gaining of it is better than the
gaining of silver,
And the profit thereof than fine gold."
(Prov. 3: 13-14.)

"The wisdom that is from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without

variance, without hypocrisy. And the fruit of righteousness is sown in peace for them that make peace." (Jas. 3: 17-18.)

"And seeing the multitudes, he went up into the mountain: and when he had sat down, his disciples came unto him: and he opened his mouth and taught them, saying:
Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.
Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God." (Matt. 5: 1-8.)

"For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known. But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love." (1 Cor. 13: 12-13.)

Gertrude W. Mendenhall—Appreciation

BY EVELINA O. WIGGINS

[In order to express a little more adequately our devotion to her life and memory, the committee also requested Lina Wiggins, '98 and '23, and Dr. J. Y. Joyner, student and dean of the faculty, respectively, in the early days of the college, to write the appreciations which follow.]

On Sunday afternoon about sunset in the early fall of 1903, Florence Pannill and I stood near the back of the present administration building, which to us represented Alma Mater; for within its then academic walls our entire college education had been achieved. And as we wondered at the many changes—the splendid new park, the new buildings, the vast development of all facilities, as well as the amazing increase in the number of folks composing respectively the faculty and student body, we were suddenly aware that Dr. McIver was standing by us.

After our greeting and congratulations, I added, "It makes me envious; we ought to have waited to come to college this year."

Never shall I forget the look that he gave me as he answered, "Don't say that." And then he went on to point out to us that he, himself, had rather be one of the girls of the first graduating class of the College, or of one of the classes immediately following, than belong to any class that might come later, no matter what advantages the College could then offer. "You earlier classes", he emphasized—and how glad we were that he included our '98—"have established and made possible not only the College that stands here today, but also the College that it will grow to be in the future. That should be one of the proudest facts that can come into your lives."

And to us who knew his part in its establishment, he spoke with authority. We are proud that we could help him, and we are both proud and glad that ours was the privilege of daily association with a man like himself, and with the men and women of the faculty that he chose so marvelously well to help him found our Alma Mater. Mr. Forney, Miss Boddie, Dr. Gove and Miss Petty we still cherish, but their loved associate, and our honored teacher and friend, Gertrude W. Mendenhall, has recently passed from us, and it is, today, my honorable privilege to tell you of her as I knew her in that long-time-ago, called in college language '94-'98.

Of the years '94-'95 there is little personal information, for I was either too insignificant myself, or too poor a mathematician, to fall under her charge, but I used to look upon her with respect mingled with awe, as she sat erect on the platform through chapel exercises and gazed out at us over the rims of her glasses, which had always slid down a little way on her nose, thus giving her a much more severe aspect than she was entitled to. Of course she wore, nine times out of ten, the white shirt waist, stiff collar, white or brown tie, and brown skirt that somehow always seemed a veritable part of our everyday Miss Mendenhall. Since she boarded at Mrs. McIver's, we did not meet her so often in and around the buildings as we did other members of the faculty; but sometimes on the board walk I would see bold and prominent seniors like Etta Spier, walking, and

talking with her, and I wondered if I would ever be so familiar, for from my freshman viewpoint she seemed remotely superior and yet alluring. My astonishment, when I one day heard Miss Mary Petty, our class adviser, allude to her as "Gertie" was as great as if she had spoken of Dr. McIver, himself, as "Charlie".

In the fall of '95 I entered her class and then began for me four years of happy misery, for I loved her and didn't love math. Neither could I understand it, but there was never a time that she did not understand me and make it possible for my poor mathematical brain to achieve the impossible. And I did work for her. Everybody did. You simply couldn't help it, for you knew you'd die if that summons, "Lina, take the next theorem," came, and you couldn't answer it. You would never be able to look her in the eyes again. Of course you could often meet the summons only by about a fifty percent demonstration, not having seen your way at all clearly through the proposition, but she always knew the time when you had tried and couldn't, from the time you couldn't because you hadn't tried; and how completely by a word, or even a look, could she rebuke the careless and reward the wise, and with what kind, and often unappreciated firmness, would guide the blind who were trying to see!

This faculty to justly measure and appreciate effort—a faculty that made the foolish fear and the wise work—was only one of her outstanding characteristics as a great teacher. It was, in itself, however, a means to her ability to inspire her students to strive toward her standard of perfection, or truth, as she would have called it. Insight, appreciation, and the power to inspire the best would seem endowment ample in themselves, but when we can add such qualities as the most absolute personal kindness, the willingness to help, the most untiring patience, the most rigid fairness, and the ability to condemn, even severely when necessary, we have a teacher whose influence is deep and abiding.

Her subject itself was, to her, a perfect subject. It taught truth, and necessitated straight thinking, as she pointed out to Etta Spier and myself only three years ago; and surely no teacher has ever demonstrated more truly in her daily life the high qualities that she claimed for her chosen subject. It was common for those who knew Miss Mendenhall well to speak often of her conscience, and to respect it too, even when they did not agree with its dictates, for they knew that she lived the truth that she taught and believed.

But I must tell something of her more personal qualities, for, in the days of the Class of '98, the faculty were our friends in a way that is hardly possible now, in view of the vast numerical growth of the College, and so we had the advantage of knowing Miss Mendenhall as a friend as well as a teacher. There were then only around thirty of them and four hundred of us, and all of us were engaged in the common purpose of trying to impress the North Carolina Legislature with reasons for the necessity of our continued existence. Indeed the whole College was run very much like a huge family, with Dr. McIver "in loco parentis". It was in this rather intimate personal relationship between student body and faculty that I first came to understand Miss Mendenhall's gentle shyness, her love of being loved, her quaint, quiet but delightfully dry humor, as well as her wonderful spirit of toleration and respect for the other person's point of view. There were few girls in the Class of '98 who couldn't count her as a friend. And she was a friend whose friendship lasted, for in 1923, when five of us who happened to be gathered together at Commencement claimed her as one of our supper guests, I was amazed at her memory of our many virtues and vices, and her interest in all of our present affairs, family, professional or just merely human, as the case might be. It

was as keen and eager as though she had parted from us only the week before. She spoke, too, at that time with real wistfulness of her regret that the kind of friendships that were so easy and natural between the students and the faculty in the old days were so infeasible today, and we were glad to feel that her same great capacity for friendship was still alive and hungry for new fulfillments.

Whenever I have gone back to the College, as several times it has been my good fortune to go, and like a Rip Van Winkle, stood amazed at its many and magnificent developments, I always think of Dr. McIver. But I do not miss him, for he seems to me so very present. It is almost as if his spirit and personality had found enduring expression in all the growth and achievement round about me. And I know that when I come again, as I hope often to do, I shall feel that way about the spirit and personality of Miss Mendenhall, for she, too, has been a large part of the power behind all the achievement of what is worth while and enduring in the College whose name we cherish. We old girls are proud, as Dr. McIver said we should be, of our small part in its establishment, but we know only too well that the real thing that built for us our College and fostered its growth was the spirit of its founder and his chosen assistants, among whom the service and loyalty and worth of none can measure more highly than the unselfish life of our friend and teacher, Gertrude W. Mendenhall.

Gertrude W. Mendenhall—Appreciation

BY J. Y. JOYNER

I have been thinking of the old days of the "Old Normal," those days of small things — small appropriations, small equipment, small faculty, small student body; but days of big faith, big dreams, big purposes and aims that made them glorious; joyous days to those of us who were privileged to be members of that little group of faculty or student body. Because the group was small and the need great, the tie was stronger and the personal touch closer.

One of the choicest spirits, strongest minds, most lovable characters, sweetest influences in that first little faculty of consecrated men and women was Gertrude Whittier Mendenhall.

She was a wise counsellor in perplexing crises; she was a peacemaker in hot and honest disagreement and discussions; she was a comforter in times of sorrow and discouragement; she was an inspiration in the quiet courage of her convictions and in her conscientious devotion to duty and high ideals. She had no sympathy with show and sham and shirking. She practiced and preached, and as a teacher demanded, thoroughness and honesty and faithful work.

"Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise," on these things she thought, and thinking, grew, by day and hour, in beauty and in strength of character, in reverence and in charity.

"The blessing of her quiet life
Fell on us like the dew;
And good thoughts, where her footsteps pressed,
Like fairy blossoms grew."

It was not what she said but what she was, as she moved so quietly among faculty and students, that left all stronger and nobler that touched the invisible hem of her spiritual robe. She did not attract—

"In the sense of the brilliant and wise I infer,
'Twas her thinking of others made you think of her."

"She never found fault with you, never implied
Your wrong by her right, and yet men at her side
Grew nobler, girls purer, as, though the whole town,
The children were gladder that pulled at her gown."

The good she did no one will know till the Recording Angel opens at the "Judgment Bar" the records of the deeds of men.

There, in the quiet little country churchyard, near the old home of her childhood that she loved so well, by the side of the noble father whose memory she revered, beneath heaped banks of lovely flowers, as the golden sun was slowly sinking toward the west, with loving hands we laid to rest all that was mortal of our dear friend.

Peace! Come away! She whose feet trod here the path to God is not lost, but gone before.

Peace! Come away! To live in lives we leave behind is not to die, but to multiply our life and leave it immortal even here. Thank God, then, for the immortality of our friend in the lives of those she leaves behind--students, faculty, friends, and of their children and their children's children to the remotest generations.

Peace! Come away! 'Tis death is dead, not she. "The old, old fashion! The fashion that came in with our first garments and will last unchanged until our race has run its course, and the wide firmament is rolled up like a scroll. The old, old fashion—*Death*! Oh thank God, all who see it, for that older fashion yet of immortality."

Peace! Come away! "He giveth his beloved sleep."

Report of Committee

The years often teach us that things are not as they seem. Disillusion is the common sorrow of many honest, thoughtful men and women who began life with a robust faith. For what am I most grateful to Miss Mendenhall? For not disappointing me. As a child I *thought* she was a rare, noble woman — as a woman, knowing slightly more of human nature and life's pressure upon it, I *know* that it is lives like hers that give dignity to human existence.

Matthew Arnold must have had such a soul in mind as Miss Mendenhall's when he wrote "Sweetness and light." For never have I known a better balance of the heart and the head in a human soul. Such capacity for friendship she had! How companionable she was! With her advent there always came a warm friendly atmosphere. Her multitudinous acts of kindness were not prompted by a cold sense of duty, but were the spontaneous and natural expression of a loving heart. Love was what her soul sought from you. It was necessary to her.

As characteristic of her as the capacity for friendship was her uncompromising loyalty to high standards of scholarship. Her fine sense of integrity could never countenance cheap standards nor slipshod work. Like her father, she delighted in things of the mind.

To grow in goodness and in wisdom and to give rather than to get were the objects of this high minded, well rounded life, I believe. She daily lived on a plane that few of us comprehend as possible, but she was always approachable because her superiority was unknown to herself and because she possessed the wholesome virtues of sound common sense and quiet, keen humor.

What a heritage she has left us—a noble example, true precepts and happy memories!

The following letter explains itself:

Dear Dr. Foust:

We have been appointed by the president of the Alumnae Association to plan some memorial to Miss Mendenhall. There is nothing adequate to express our love for and gratitude to Miss Mendenhall. In an attempt to do this we have decided that we would like to have an appropriate prominent building named for her. We believe that the Alumnae Association will wish to place therein a bronze tablet with suitable inscription.

Will you present our wishes to the Board of Trustees of the College at its next meeting?

We are grateful to you for the sympathetic interest you took in our plan on the occasion of our informal conference with you.

With genuinely good wishes for you, we are, like the other members of our association,

Your friends,
Annie McIver Young,
Virgina Brown Douglas,
Etta R. Spier.

COMMENCEMENT

ALUMNAE DAY, SATURDAY, JUNE 5

May we say in the beginning that all told between three hundred and fifty and four hundred of the alumnae were on the campus during commencement this year. Our great wish is that all of them had been with us on Alumnae Day—they and many others.

With Miss Jane Summerell presiding, the program of our general assembly meeting began in the auditorium promptly at eleven o'clock. Accompanied by President Foust and the alumnae secretary, the senior class, wearing caps and gowns, marched from the side entrance to the seats reserved for them in front of the rostrum, were presented to the alumnae president for membership in the association, and were received by a rising vote. Hilda Weil, president of the senior class, led us in singing the college song.

Following the reception of the class, Miss Summerell in a brief but fitting message interpreted for us the Fifth Commandment: "Honor thy Father and thy Mother." "Let us see to it," said she, "that the best things in our past are not lost, but preserved, that upon them we may build a more glorious and enduring future."

She voiced the sense of loss that the alumnae felt in the passing of Miss Mendenhall and asked Annie McIver Young, chairman, to give at this point the report of the committee on a memorial for Miss Mendenhall. Mrs. Young's report, as well as a paper written by Evelina Wiggins, and read by Miss Coit, are published in full in these pages. As a conclusion to this memorial service, we arose and stood for a moment in silent love and gratitude for the life of our friend and teacher.

The paper by Harriet Brown, '26—an interpretation of youth and a plea for understanding—is also published in full in the pages following.

The alumnae always listen with great interest when President Foust talks to us. This year he also discussed the youth problem, appealing to the alumnae and to the people of North Carolina for sympathetic help for the young people who are striving to make a better world and who are endeavoring to lift up higher ideals of life than we have known. "There is as much earnestness and determination on this campus today as I have ever witnessed during my twenty-four years of residence here. Adjustments are being made unknown ten years ago, and in order to make them successful these young people must have sympathetic cooperation." He also discussed at some length the effort of the college to strengthen the standards of scholarship. He talked also of the homecoming next year when we shall dedicate the new auditorium, saying that it would be a great joy to him to see our new assembly hall filled once with the alumnae of the college. "We do appreciate the presence of the large group who have returned this year. It is a great encouragement to us who labor here from day to day to have you come back. And we shall greatly

appreciate having you come back again next year."

The report of the alumnae secretary is given in full elsewhere.

Report of Nominating Committee

Virginia Brown Douglas, chairman of the committee on the election of new officers and board members, announced the result of the ballot as follows:

President, Kathrine Robinson, '13; Vice-President, Annie Albright, '15; Board members, Rosa Parker Blakeney, '16, Adelaide Van Noppen Howard, '19, Mabel Stamper, '22.

Auditing Committee, Patty Spruill, '12, Minnie Fields, '01, Ina Mae LeRoy, '24.

Miss Robinson responded to the announcement with a brief speech in which she emphasized this thought: "Let us as organized alumnae keep before us during the coming year this great objective, the development and progress of our college."

Auditing Committee

Mary Fitzgerald, chairman, reported that the books of the secretary-treasurer had been audited and found correct.

Student-Alumnae Fund Committee

Laura Weil Cone, chairman, reported. She stated that we have now in the bank in round figures $28,000; the Tea House has been sold to the college for $24,500; there is in the alumnae office unpaid pledges totalling about $70,000. No bills have been sent from the office this year because it had been our hope from month to month to be able to announce a large gift from one of the foundations in New York or from some other source. But all efforts to obtain a large gift have so far been fruitless. This coming year, however, collections will be resumed.

The high spot in her report was reached when she announced this decision of the committee: that as soon as the sum of $100,000 has been collected, we shall proceed to erect one unit of our building. We shall not begin work, however, until the money is actually in the bank, and it is therefore hoped that the alumnae will respond promptly when bills for the amount due by them are received.

Another high spot in her report was the statement that President Foust is willing for the alumnae to have the site

SENIOR CLASS PROCESSION COMMENCEMENT DAY, JUNE 8, 1926
ATTENDED BY THE SOPHOMORES BEARING THE DAISY CHAIN

Class Day Exercises, June 7, 1926

of the old Curry Building for our building. In every respect it is an almost ideal location. "The destruction of Curry Building by fire may have been a great loss to the College," said Mrs. Cone, "but it was a happy thing for the Alumnae Association."

At the conclusion of her report, Miss Spier moved a rising vote of thanks for this committee.

The Homecoming in 1927

Under new business came a discussion of the homecoming next year and the dedication of the new auditorium. Kathrine Robinson urged that everyone present return herself and do her best to interest her friends and classmates in coming back. She cited other colleges and universities where the alumnae returned during commencement by the thousands, and felt that we too should get the homecoming habit.

Scholarship Fund

The class of 1925, through Polly Duffy, president, announced a gift of $100 to the college as a scholarship fund to help underclassmen. "We give it," said Miss Duffy, "with a very deep sense of our own gratitude to our College."

A number of announcements made by various committee chairmen closed the general assembly meeting and brought us to the luncheon hour.

Reports of the general green and white luncheon and the reunion of the Class of 1585 are given elsewhere.

In the afternoon five individual class reunions were held (reported elsewhere).

All-Campus Supper

In the evening came this event. It was cool; it was rainy; so the meal was served in South dining hall instead of on South Spencer lawn as originally planned. Many chairs were arranged in long rows around the room; tables, beautifully decorated, occupied the open space in the center of the big hall.

Miss More, head of the department of Public School Music, led us for fifteen minutes in singing college songs. Then came the "Fashion Show". Laura Sumner, '18, and Marguerite Galloway, '18, was the committee in charge.

To the sound of such old-fashioned melodies as "When You and I Were

Young, Maggie,'' and ''Sweet Bunch of Daisies,'' models from '98 to the present day passed in review. Then led by Mary Bailey Williams, daughter of Lillie Boney Williams, '98, wearing her mother's wedding dress, the ''manikins'' formed in line for their grand march around the room. Needless to say some of the dresses were worn by proxy, avoirdupois and such minor hindrances preventing some of the owners'

Baby Show

Immediately after the supper came the Baby Show in the auditorium. Here Miss Coit was master of ceremonies. The hall was crowded with interested spectators who applauded appreciatively as the picture of one ''beauty'' after another—children of the mothers in the green and white classes, were thrown upon the screen.

Park Night

Park Night exercises immediately followed the Baby Show. This annual ceremony, usually held in the out-door theatre, was driven in doors this year by the rain. Much of the beauty and symbolism of the service, planned as it is for sylvan setting, was lost when it was transplanted to an indoor stage. Nevertheless the audience was very appreciative; and probably the thought uppermost in the minds of the onlookers was a wonder of how exquisitely beautiful the piece really is when performed by the water's edge deep in the heart of the Peabody woods.

SUNDAY MORNING

This year the baccalaureate sermon was delivered in College Place Methodist Church. The academic procession formed in McIver Building, and led by President Foust, and Nannie Tate, chief marshal, made its way across Spring Garden Street into the little church. Dr. Dunbar H. Ogden, pastor of the Government Street Presbyterian Church, Mobile, brought the message. He was presented to his hearers by President Foust as one of the outstanding leaders of the Southern Presbyterian Church: a man who had served a number of the largest pastorates in this section of the country. It was a great privilege to have him on this occasion when the really

Academic Procession Commencement Day, June 8, 1926

serious part of our commencement exercises was beginning.

Dr. Odgen felt that the ocasion was a bit of a homecoming for himself also, since he was a descendent of Governor Nash, one of the early governors of the state. Taking as his central theme, "Eyes that See," Dr. Ogden, with telling simplicity and directness, won his way straight to the hearts of those who heard his words. "Vision is God's gracious gift", said the minister, "and we should be grateful to Him for the eyes of the heart with which we may see the truth." Youth, he emphasized, was especially the time of vision, supporting his statement with such citations as Darwin, beginning his famous voyage at twenty-two; Marconi experimenting with wireless at twenty-one; Napoleon leading his victorious armies into Italy at twenty-six; Isaiah, Saul, Stephen, receiving their Heavenly vision of life's high mission in their early days.

Inattention, he warned us, is our fatal fault. Opportunities do not come with their values stamped upon them. To face every hour of life thoughtfully and attentively is the only way to meet supreme opportunities when they come. Above all things we must not be inattentive to our religion. Channing Pollock was an unbeliever. On the plea that no literary man should be ignorant of the Gospel, he was induced to read the Bible, and he came forth from that reading with the belief and the faith that the hope of the world depended upon the teachings of that book.

Let us not evade this responsibility—blindness is a self-inflicted penalty. If we habitually reject truth we become more and more blind to it. Moreover, we must be ever willing to see new truth, ever willing for a more accurate interpretation of the truth. The preacher confessed that at one time he had distaste and distrust of *Mona Lisa*. But when he heard the story in the Louvre, the painting meant something new to him. This noble women had lost her little child and sorrow filled her heart. Her husband sent for a great artist to paint her portrait, and to please her husband she consented to sit for the picture. And just as we play tricks to make the baby smile, so they brought dancers in order that she might seem happy. So she smiled with her lips, but there is a far away look of sadness in her eyes. "I had a new and truer understanding of Mona Lisa and I got a richer blessing." "Quietly now may I lay this message upon your heart—quietly: Be not in the company of those whose eyes are closed, but among the glorious following of that great Teacher, whose eyes are blessed, because they see."

Other feaures of the Sunday morning service was a quartet and the solo, "These are They," from Gaul's "Holy City," sung by Gladys Campbell, '25, soprano.

MONDAY

On Monday the unmusical recital given by the seniors in the aduitorium furnished a note of comedy in our commencement exercises. Outstanding events on the college calendar for the year—the Founder's Day address by John Cowper Powys; the lectures of John Drinkwater and Al Kreymbourg; the Carolina Glee Club and other musical numbers, as well as various notables, were faithfully impersonated and caricatured. "As ithers see us"—surely, but not seriously: All in the spirit of the jester.

One excellent bit of acting—perhaps the type that the senior class will wish eventually to become characteristic of this performance—was the impersonation of the English author, John Cowper Powys, in his Founder's Day address, given by Mary Clyde Johnston.

Class Day

In the afternoon at six o'clock came class day exercises on South Spencer lawn. Hilda Weil, president, welcomed the large group of spectators. In retrospect, Effie Taylor told the class his-

tory, or such parts of it as an historian adjured to discreetness could safely relate! Mary C. Johnston, in the last will and testament, bequeathed the various possessions of the class to more or less favored heirs. Kate Hall read the class poem, and Julia Blauvelt expressed the hopes of the future in the prophecy that often provoked knowing smiles among her classmates. The exercises concluded with the installation of the new class officers: President, Georgia Kirkpatrick; vice-president, Mary Moore Deaton; secretary, Harriet Brown; treasurer, Lucile Wynne; cheer leader, Hilda Weil.

Monday Evening

Tree Night exercises, a dance drama on the front campus, came at eight o'clock, having been postponed to this time from the Friday evening before.

Immediately afterwards, the Playliker's gave in the auditorium their third performance of Mr. Hurley's mystery play, "Blue Diamonds".

Although complimentary tickets had been issued previously to the alumnae and other commencement visitors, the hall was crowded by the general public far beyond its seating capacity, and possibly four or five hundred made no attempt to be seated at all. Once again was demonstrated the serious need of an adequate assembly hall in our college community.

TUESDAY

On Tuesday morning, the graduation exercises took place in College Place Methodist Church. Two hundred and sixty degrees were awarded, the largest number in the history of the college. Dr. Clarence R. Skinner, of Tuft's College, delivered the address. A crowded church heard the Boston man and gave him close attention. His thought centered around the youth movement, which is today demanding that a new civilization be built wherein there shall be freedom; a new civilization which youth itself shall have a share in building. He lauded the spirit of rebellion, the demand for creative expression. But he warned the young women before him that along with this breaking away from old restraints and conventions, along with the urgent demand for creative outlet, there must go thoughtful self-control, and ethical consideration for others. There must be an earnest and sincere religious purpose in living.

The sophomores, the little sisters of the seniors, attended them, carrying the historic daisy chain.

The Awards

For the third time the Weil Fellowship was awarded. This year it was won by Kate Hall, of Asheville. In making the award, President Foust said that she had made the highest record for scholarship of any member of the graduating class.

The prize of twenty-five dollars offered annually by Judge J. D. Murphy, of Asheville, to the junior or senior presenting during the year the best paper on North Carolina history, went to Nell Clinard, a junior, of High Point. The subject of her essay was "Social and Economic Conditions in North Carolina during the Civil War."

With a final parting message from President Foust to the members of the senior class the graduating exercises of the thirty-fourth commencement came to a close.

THE GREEN AND WHITE REUNION

To the sound of the orchestra "making merry with sweet music," the green and white classes gathered at one o'clock in South dining room. With them came also the '24's and '25's. All told, about five hundred sat down together in the big hall. It was gay with green and white streamers and many tables decorated with summer flowers.

Hilda Weil, president of the Senior class, whose guests we were, presided. At the table with her sat President and Mrs. Foust, Jane Summerell, alumnae

president, Dean Durand; Georgia Kirkpatrick and Harriet Brown, incoming class president and secretary, respectively; Miss Mary Wiley, '94; little Miss Harrison, the class mascot, and her sister, Virginia Harrison; the alumnae secretary, and others. The sophomores, little sisters of the seniors, graciously served the meal.

Fitting words of welcome were spoken by Miss Weil. During the luncheon, she presented Mrs. Durand, "the friend of every college girl." Mrs. Durand made a happy little speech of appreciation and understanding. "All things come home at last," she said, paraphrasing the lines of the famous song, "and we who are here at your college home trust that often when you are afar and grow weary of your roaming you will come back to be with us—homing!"

At the conclusion of the luncheon Miss Weil called on each class to make its contribution to the fun and frolic.

Mary Wiley spoke in reminiscent vein for the '94's.

The '98's, led lustily by Florence Pannill (we heard it was she!) sang their class songs which they hadn't practiced for twenty-eight years!

The '02's under the direction of Virginia Brown Douglas and Frances Cole Nicholson, put it up to Carrie Sparger Coon to deliver a speech and say something original. She declared such a thing impossible, for, said she "there is nothing original in me except original sin!"

Come now the '06's with their green balloons and Josie Doub Bennett explaining that since their class had a number of champion spellers they would have a spelling match. (Note: Claim to championship absolutely proved). They followed the plan of defining a word and then spellllling it. For instance, "tuberosity," called the teacher. "Tuberosity," echoed the pupil: "A huge swelling chiefly affecting the head. It is spelled S-E-N-I-O-R." "Correct," said the teacher, plus the deafening applause. But why go further? It was a champion spelling match all right.

Next the 1910's, wearing green smocks, gave a demonstration lesson in medieval history. Laura Weil Cone was the teacher. Question after question was asked and back came the answers, prompt and snappy. "What class left to the college the motto 'Service'?" propounded the instructor. "1910", came the chorus. "Which class first used class rings instead of pins?" Again the answer, "1910." The startling thing about this model class was that although there were many difficult questions there was only one answer. Except the last! "Name the president given by the class to the alumnae association." They answered like the good pupils they were, who knew their lesson and knew that they knew it: "*Jane Summerell*!"

The 1914's, a flock of piquant little misses in white dresses and dainty green sunbonnets, to the surprise of everybody, had a dispute. Was that class famous or merely notorious? Iris Holt McEwen said both sides should in justice be allowed to present their arguments and that the audience could decide which was right. Margaret Smith Davis and Fannie Starr Mitchell argued about it and about. We heard the verdict of only one person in the audience—that so far as she could determine the class was notoriously infamous, or infamously notorious—we couldn't quite hear which in the midst of all the tumult!

For the 1918's, Susan Green established a claim to glory. After she had waded through a long list of actresses, teachers, doctors and other dignitaries, she crowned her dizzy narrative with this statement: that fifty per cent of the class was already married!

One who knows the life history of the '22's wonders why they never adopted for their class song that classic hymn of childhood days, "Rain, rain, go away; come again some other day." For them, poor dears, 'twas ever rain. And so what could be more fitting on this

rainy day, which nobody minded in the least, than that they should pour out the story of their last four years in an epic dedicated to the spirit triumphant over rain! Helen Creasy Hunter wrote it. Marie Bonitz read it.

"Roll up the score twenty-four!" To the imperious beat of the drum, and spurred on by the militant song of their classmates, the basket-ball team staged a mock game in the middle of the dining hall. What if their ball were only a gorgeous green balloon—once again they "rolled up the score!"

The '25's, having no "past" to make them interesting, do possess a long, long future. What will their future be? "We'll try our fortune with daisies and see," said they. "One I love, two I love, etc.; but green and white we'll love forever."

And now finally the '26's. Georgia Kirkpatrick, the new president, with still less of a past for her class than the '25's, enumerated a telling list of first things for which the '26's would some day be renowned. When she mentioned such things as the first class to have graduates in physical education, and the first to have recitals at night in the new music building, we had a sense of having arrived from somewhere far away; that we were beginning to live in a new era—an era for which after all we have been working—a greater college for the women of our state.

CLASS OF 1585

Around about 1585, in the days of Sir Walter Raleigh, North Carolina had its beginning, as any of our school boys and girls who know the chapters in their history on exploration and settlement could promptly tell you. We wanted to have a reunion this year for the folks back at commencement who didn't belong to a regular reunion class, together with the non-graduates. And we wanted to give this class a name that would be distinctive, that would have historical significance, and that could be handed down. Mary Hyman, chairman, Helen Chandley and Flora Thornton Archer, were appointed a committee to name the class and do the rest, too. They went back to the beginning of our state history and chose most appropriately the date 1585. As a sort of parallel to this, they decided to invite as honor guest at the first "reunion" of the Class of 1585 those men and women still at the College who had been most closely identified with its early history: Dr. Foust, Mr. Forney, Miss Boddie, Mrs. McIver, Dr. Gove, Miss Petty, Miss Jamison and Miss Coit. All told, about ninety guests assembled for the luncheon in Spencer dining room at 1 o'clock an Alumnae Day. All decorations were suggestive of the Sir Walter Raleigh period. A ship two or three feet in height formed the centerpiece. The plates of our honor guests were marked by miniature ships, enclosing a very modern tape line. Favors for everybody—a tiny booklet, made in the arts department of the college. On the outside a sketch of the Carolina coast line, with the explorer's ship rising just over the horizon's rim: on the inside a group picture of the honor guests, and the program. On the table cloth the numerals 1585—1926 were spelled in daisies, and vases of daises were placed here and there.

Mary Hyman presided. In a happy speech she paid tribute to the "braves" who thirty-four years ago rescued the "maidenhood" of North Carolina from their ancient enemy ignorance.

And now in commemoration of their deliverance these "maidens" were bringing to their rescuers the gifts of "love, loyalty, reverence and gratitude." Other smaller and more tangible gifts were also brought. The first of these was a song, by Molly Matheson Boren, '23. Following her, Vaughn White Holoman, in a series of word pictures, sketched with the delicacy and precision of a cameo these eight "founders" of the "settlement." Then each one present was passed a small sheet of

paper, and under the title "What we really want to tell you," she wrote to the member of the group of eight whose name she drew the thing it was in her heart to say. These leaves were afterwards gathered and bound in a little volume and presented to the guests. Eleanor Watson Andrews developed in verse her theme of the valient eight. But Helen Chandley felt that there should be a little fun somewhere in this scheme of living; so she "told it all in a joke!" Miss Spier closed with a toast to the Class of 1585, in which she expressed the hope that it would become a permanent institution.

CLASS OF 1898

With Florence Pannill and Lillie Boney Williams as hostesses, we met on Saturday afternoon of Alumnae Day at the home of Mrs. Williams on Mendenhall Street. Present in addition were Winnie Redfern Baldwin, who came from Charlotte, bringing her young daughter with her; Rosa Holt Ross, from Badin, and her husband, and Sadie Hanes Connor from Chapel Hill. Mrs. J. I. Foust, and Mrs. Sue Stone Durand, the dean of women, were special guests. Letters and telegrams were read from a number of those absent; talk of the old times, as well as of the new, was only to be expected in a class that prides itself on its young "grandmas"! And the reunion hour passed only too swiftly. Refreshments—cream, with cakes bearing the magic symbol of '98—were served by the hostesses.

President Foust and the alumnae secretary also called during the afternoon.

CLASS OF 1906

After twenty years, one-third of our living members gathered for the reunion: Carrie Glenn, Gastonia; Martha Winfield, professor of English at our Alma Mater: Daisy Donnell Craven, Concord; Sallie Hyman Leggett, Hobgood; Carrie Craeber Redditt, Edward; Florence Terrell Dorsett, Spencer; Josie Doub Bennett, Rocky Mount. We held a class meeting on Saturday afternoon in one of the parlors in Gray Building, exchanged life "histories" and plans for the future. (We married members showed rare and praiseworthy self-control by our restraint when talking of our own children!) In addition reports were heard from all absent members except three—we are proud of the work that some of them are doing. We decided to carry out a plan long postponed—to place a seat under our class tree on front campus. But later when the rain had ceased we visited the tree and found that a more recent class had unknowingly adopted our tree as its own and had already put a seat there. After all we were delighted to know that the little shoot of water oak planted with our own hands long ago had grown to be so beautiful that others had prized and adopted it.

During this reunion meeting President Foust came to visit us; also our secretary, Miss Byrd. Dr. Foust talked with us about various phases of college work in which we are deeply interested.

We were glad to be back home again and to find that we were not at all strangers. Neither the many new buildings nor the youthfulness of the graduating class made us feel the least bit out of place, for each was a sight that charmed us. Though there were many unfamiliar faces among the faculty, still we kept busy meeting many of those who inspired us in the old days and for whom we shall always have a deep affection. Our regret is that we could not see all whom we had hoped to see. Our interest in our Alma Mater and our love for her has been deepened by this reunion and each of us is looking forward to our next.

Josie Doub Bennett, President.

CLASS OF 1910

Sixteen years we had been alumnae! At that "witching age," sixteen of us answered the call of our president,

Laura Weil Cone, and were present at the reunion on Friday evening, June 4th, at her lovely home in Greensboro. Our hostess was charmingly assisted in our entertainment by her children, Frances Stern, and Edward and J. W. Cone, Jr.

At seven o'clock a delicious supper was served. The decorations in the dining room carried out the green and white color motif—white roses (the class flower), tall green candles, and dainty green and white place cards. The new class banner, made by our president, occupied the place of honor in the room. As favors she presented each of her classmates with a green smock to be worn on Alumnae Day as the distinctive class costume.

Following the supper came the class meeting. Letters were read from a number of the absent members and copies of the class history, compiled by the secretary, were distributed. And then, each for herself did talk; did she! Here are the names of us: Clyde Stancil Blount, Greenville; Elizabeth Robinson Fort, Raleigh; Marion Stevens Hood, Goldsboro; Annie Lee Harper Liles, Wadesboro; Winnie McWhorter Cox, Calypso; Emilie Hyman, Rocky Mount; Eunice Roberts Gardner, Shelby; Willard Powers, Rutherfordton; Lula Dixon Meroney, West Asheville; Edith Mason, Stanley; and Laura Weil Cone, Jane Summerell, Annie Davis, Mary McCulloch, Alice Ledbetter Walters, and Katie Kime, of Greensboro. The next day Belle Hicks Purvis, of Salisbury, arrived — the seventeenth member, making the attendance of our class at commencement this year exactly fifty per cent of those living. Martha Dell, Belle's baby daughter, was the youngest commencement visitor. Although we feel no small degree of pride in our attendance record this year, still a determined effort is to be made to bring a still larger number back next year when the alumnae are to dedicate the new auditorium.

KATIE KIME, Secretary.

CLASS OF 1914

After twelve years, thirty of us came back for the reunion. Ruth Hampton Shuping and Fannie Starr Mitchell were our hostesses at Ruth's home from 4:30 to 6:30 on Saturday afternoon. The attractive living room was decorated with larkspur, Dorothy Perkins roses and white lilies. A blazing fire in the open grate dispelled the unwonted June chill. And how we talked and revelled in each other once again! Letters from the absent ones and copious statistics about us all were read by our president, Iris Holt McEwen. Our informal discussion resolved into a formal class meeting with Iris presiding, and a number of plans making for the unifying of our class work were decided upon. During the afternoon, President Foust and Clara Byrd, the alumnae secretary, made us a short call, inviting us to return again next year for the homecoming and the dedication of the auditorium.

One of the "centers of attraction" was a large birthday cake, in a nest of green ivy and white roses, bearing twelve green candles. And refreshments, both delicious and colorful, were served—green and white block cream, and angel fruit cake, iced white, and further decorated with a dainty green rose.

We parted from our hostesses and from one another most reluctantly, but comforted in the thought that we shall be looking forward to our homecoming in 1927!

CLASS OF 1918

Seventeen members of the class met in the sun parlor of Gray dormitory Saturday afternoon from four to six. First of all we sang our class song and very nearly blotted out the years between then and our graduation day. The roll was called and those present responded with their "histories". Letters and messages were read from many of those absent. All told, there was news from over seventy-five per cent of

the class. Marie Lineberger Richardson had made all preparations for a class supper at her home in Reidsville on Friday evening in honor of our reunion, but was prevented by illness almost at the last minute from carrying out her plans. During the meeting in Gray, she telephoned greetings. President Foust and the alumnae secretary also made us a short visit. Tea, sandwiches, cakes and mints were served. Those present: Mary Walker, Cornelia Brady, Carrie Cranford, Elsie Anderson Saunders, Laura Sumner, Marguerite Galloway, Lula Disosway, Sue Ramsey Johnston, Martha Blakney Hodges, Nell Bishop Owen, Mary Nell Hartman, Gladys Murrill Werner, Margaret Matthews Raiford, Ellen Boney Miller, Susan Green, Nancy Porter Kirby, Kate Hunt Kirkman, Leafy Spear, Bertie Craig.

Susan Green, Secretary.

CLASS OF 1922

Thirty-seven of the gang came back to commencement this year. We had our reunion at a tea on Saturday afternoon at the home of Helen Creasy Hunter in Sunset Hills. Everything that had happened to the crowd and everything that was going to happen in the future had to be told in that one short half afternoon! Time and talk sped all too swifty. Dr. and Mrs. Highsmith, parents of our class mascot, were our special guests. Miss Byrd and Dr. Foust also came to bring greetings and to extend an invitation to everyone to attend the homecoming next commencement. The class decided to make a special effort to do this.

Helen Dunn, assisted by Mrs. Highsmith, served delicious refreshments.

Those back home for commencement were: Rosa Lee Watts, Agnes Cannady, Elizabeth Lindsay Shaw, Martha Bradley, Ruth Higgins, Sallie Tucker, Irene Perkins, Elizabeth Foust Ashcraft, Branson Price, Annie Bridges, Marie Bonitz, Hulda Holloman, Annie P. Dobbins Shore, Pauline Lucas, Mary McDonald, Elva Rosser, Luella Koonts, Athleen Turnage, Zelian Hunter, Murriel Barnes, Helen Creasy Hunter, Grace Forney Mackie, Jocelyn McDowell, Mary John, Ethel Kearns Hogshead, Mary E. York, Hazel Rogers Colcord, Ruby Hodgin Parnell, Sarah Cannaday, Mabel Stamper, Margaret Hinesberger, Katie Whitley, Lizzie Whitley, Joyce Rudisill, Clara Brawley, Juanita Koontz, Edith Cunningham.

Murriel Barnes, Secretary.

CLASS OF 1924

With Ethel Royal presiding we met in Simmons Grill at one o'clock on Monday, June 7th, for our reunion luncheon. Lavender and white sweet peas and lavender and white place cards made the color note. During the luncheon we had a class meeting. What has been and what is to be, was the general subject of our discussion. Present for commencement this year: Maie Sanders, Ethel Royal, Cleo Mitchell, Florence Boyette, Lucile Kasehagen Shuffler, Vora May Ladd Gamble, Adele Alexander Strickland, Elizabeth Simkins, Addie Rhem Banks Morris, Lois Barnette, Ruth Wilkins, Margaret John, Mary Louise Carr, Rena Cole, Sarah Virginia Heilig, Caroline Rankin, Elizabeth Fulton, Alice Rankin, Daisy Winstead Stephens, Estelle Cockerham, Mary Collins Powell, Julia Elizabeth Hunt, Gladys Sims, Martha Hamilton, Leata M. Allen, Louisa Sherwood, Jewel Sumner, Viola Seltz, Jimmie Blanchard, Annie Lee Yates, Nell Stewart, Sudie Mitchell, Annie Mary Kirk, Mary E. Davis, Martha Brooks Callum, Blossom Hudnell Thomas, Alice Harrold, Sarah Hamilton, Beulah McKenzie, Mary Brannock, Marita M. Frye, Josephine Setzer, Faith Johnson Bunn, Virginia P. Smith, Annie Hornaday Henry, Randolph Hill, Linda Smith, Mary McNairy, Julia Ellen Ross, Ophelia Pierce, Elizabeth Boyd, Alice Chilton, Pearl Williams, Helen Murchin-

son, Mary Grier, Bessie Jones, Ruth Cardle, Antoinette Loetsch.

The class voted for a reunion in 1927 to help dedicated the new auditorium. Count on us one hundred per cent.

CLEO MITCHELL, Secretary.

CLASS OF 1925

On Alumnae Day many "strange and unfamiliar persons" were seen strolling around the campus, but none attracted more attention than those who walked around wearing enormous blue rimmed spectacles! Not all of these people seemed accustomed to wearing glasses—some looked over them, some under them, and others wore them pushed up on their foreheads! A close inspection revealed the secret—that there was actually no glass in the spectacles, but that the class of 1925 had become so accustomed to school teaching during the past year that it was felt necessary to adopt this well-known insignia of those who "instruct!"

The blue rimmed glasses and their wearers were much in evidence at the Alumnae Meeting and at the Green and White Luncheon.

The most interesting thing of all to the '25's, however, was our own midnight supper at Simmons Grill that night —our first reunion. Such excitement to stroll boldly off the campus at 11:45 p. m. unwatched and unwarned! About seventy of us met at the supper, all eager to hear what everybody else had been doing, and quite as eager to tell of her own experiences in a world that boasted not of signing up rules and light bells!

The midnight supper lasted away into the "wee sma' hours." But we finally said good-bye, declaring that we would surely be back in June, 1927, for the second reunion and the big homecoming.

MAE GRAHAM, Secretary.

OUR STUDENT-ALUMNAE BUILDING

Since the report of the committee at commencement giving the status of the building fund and announcing that as soon as one hundred thousand dollars have been collected we shall proceed with the erection of one unit of the building, many expressions of approval of the committee's decision have come to the alumnae office. As you already understand, we are sure, no bills were sent from the office last year for subscriptions due because the committee had not been able to make any definite announcement about the building. This fall, however, collections will be resumed. Please keep this in mind and respond promptly when your notice is received. In round figures, the sum of $70,000 in pledges is outstanding. Since bills were not sent last year, there has been in effect an extension of one year's additional time for payment. We are counting upon the alumnae, therefore, to meet their payments promptly and so make it possible for your committee to carry out the decision.

HOMECOMING AND THE DEDICATION OF THE NEW AUDITORIUM

The alumnae who returned for commencement this year have already heard about our plan for the homecoming next commencement in connection with the dedication of the new auditorium. But we wish to mention it here for the special information of those who were not back. Early in the year President Foust asked the alumnae to dedicate the auditorium when it is completed. We expect the building to be finished, and we hope it will also be furnished and equipped, by commencement 1927. It has been definitely planned so far as we can see now that the dedication exercises will take place on Alumnae Day. The need for the auditorium has been so great and the effort to secure funds for its erection so long continued, that we feel its opening for use will mark a new epoch in the

history of our alma mater. We wish to make the occasion worthy in every way of the event which it commemorates.

We want the alumnae here by the hundreds to take part in the dedication ceremonies. The building will seat about thirty-five hundred. President Foust says he would like to see it filled one time with alumnae! If you have not been back to the college for a long time, but have been wanting to come all these years, this will be your great opportunity. If you have been coming back often —well, we are sure that nothing merely ordinary can keep you away. The alumnae board is asking every class to have a reunion next year regardless of whether it is the regular time. More than that, much more, we are asking the county chairmen to bring large county delegations. And we especially want our non-graduates and our business women to realize that this is a call to them to come back home. Won't it be thrilling to be here when everybody else is—your contemporaries, your predecessors, your successors! We want "caravans" of you to come back from all over North Carolina and outside it.

We want all roads to lead to N. C. C. W. on Alumnae Day in 1927; and we want those roads filled with trains and busses and automobiles and whatever else there is — all coming home to see everybody one more time.

As you go about your daily work this year, won't you be planning in the back of your head to be with us next June. We shall make ready for your coming, and we think we can promise you confidently one of the great days of your experience.

The College Girl's Attitude Toward Changing Social Conditions

By Harriet Brown, '26

[Youth today is being questioned and doubted perhaps as never before. At the same time the whole world is drawing upon youth as never before perhaps for enthusiasm, for high courage, and for a spirit of determination to carry on until it finds some way out of the bewildering maze of present day change and uncertainty. Moreover, youth is being forced to think long, long thoughts, and to face very, very, open facts, in a way never before demanded of any generation of the young—on this we are agreed. For these reasons, therefore, we are glad to publish the following paper written by a member of the last graduating class and read at the general assembly meeting on Alumnae Day.]

An attitude is such an intangible thing and the college girl is such a complex individual, that I have departed from any attempt to stick very closely to my subject. However, I shall try to give you a view of the whole social situation as seen through my own eyes—a view that has been gained only through observation of the college life, discussion with college students, and a face to face contact with the facts.

The things that I shall say center around those old and ever present questions of "What ails your youth?" and "What is this generation coming to?" I wonder how old these questions are! Really I doubt if any generation has failed to produce something that caused the older generation to moralize on the conduct of the youth of the time. In 1863 when roller skates were invented, the indulgence of women and girls in the sport "caused their elders to grieve over the demoralization of the growing generation." In the early nineties when a young girl who had gone away to boarding school wrote home that she had learned to ride a bicycle, the home-folks were horrified and lamented the unseemly conduct of the youth of the day. This same girl who shocked her family when she learned to ride a bicycle professed like horror when her own daughter bobbed her hair and insisted on

wearing knickers to a mixed picnic. Like the poor it seems that we shall have these complaints with us always.

We ever hear the plea, "Would that we might return to the good old days!" In the first place it would be hard to tell just what those good old days were. And even if we could find them some member of the preceding generation would find as many things in them that are shocking as we now find in the present generation. However, authorities say that there are more expressions of this opinion today than ever before, and it is this fact that makes it almost a duty to look into the matter carefully. It cannot be treated lightly by merely saying that people always idealize the past, nor is solely the result of the war.

I wish to cite several reasons why this opinion is more prevalent today than ever before, for the whole trouble cannot be attributed to the war, however great a part the war may have played. Once more we lay the blame on the industrial revolution—the invention of the machine and the resultant conservation of energy. Energy characterizes youth, and when its energy can no longer be expended in the old way it must find some new way. For instance, the young girl used to help with the house work, and expended plenty of time and energy wielding a broom. Now, one's mother gives one a vacuum cleaner that requires little expenditure of energy except an occasional push. Cleaning-up no longer requires energy and time. It is done quickly and easily with the aid of machines. And so it is with other things. Dresses no longer require time and painstaking work. They can be bought more cheaply ready made. Meals can be prepared quickly and economically by the use of gas and electricity. All on account of the machine. What then becomes of youth's time and energy? Some of it goes into a profession, if the home-folks will permit. The remainder, or in many cases the whole of it, goes into the business of having a good time. Both of which bring their share of criticism to the worker. It is useless to try to enumerate the shocking professions that women, and nice women, too, are entering today. Or to try to enumerate all the shocking aspects of the business of having a good time. For it really is a business with many young people. Few of us fail to use real diplomacy in getting bids to the next dance or permission from the older folks to go night riding. We must do something; and something that has a "kick" in it. Most of the old forms have been worked over until they are worn out. Therefore youth must find new forms of excitement and goes about it in a way that brings upon its head, in many cases, unwarranted criticism. A slow buggy ride is no longer attractive because it is now possible to go sixty miles an hour in an automobile. It used to take all afternoon to ride around town. But now one can easily accomplish that task in a few minutes or hours at the most. The result is that the youth of today after exhausting the sights of one city take in several cities and a good deal of the country-side, all in one afternoon. To furnish the excitement of which it has in a measure been deprived, youth has taken to night riding, speeding, etc., which furnishes a complete aloneness that is conducive to many of the so-called evils. Youth isn't to blame, for it has been more or less catapulted into a machine world with no left-over materials from which to make its modes of life. The garments of the last generation do not fit. Thus the machine that has created an amount of leisure time never known before has contributed greatly to the so-called demoralization of our youth.

The only way to meet this new need is by education, not book education or "larnin," but education that makes for fuller expression of the individual. As I pointed out above, we have no guide, no examples of how the new situation is to be met. The world has changed completely within the last century and our old institutions cannot cope with the new situation. Therefore we find that the institutions must change. Educa-

tion must take on a new meaning. It must teach not the way to live, but a much more practical thing—how to live; and it must act as guide during the actual process of life. This means the discovery of new methods for the construction of a new philosophy of life, a much more intelligent way of life. Rather than criticize any departure from the old methods, or the introduction of new subjects, we should rejoice in the hope and belief that the new education will bring about the solution of many of our problems, for instead of corrupting our youth, modern education strives to give them a more intelligent basis for life.

It must be admitted that most of the criticism of the youth of today falls upon the girls. Of course the boys get their share, but people have long expected boys to be different. "Boys will be boys," you know and anything is to be expected. The thing has been different with girls. They had no "will" about it. The trouble comes when they try to exert a will and try not to be girls, that is, the conventional type of girl. It is not woman suffrage or the opening of many trades and professions to women that has brought about a so-called change in the girls of today; although these things have done their share. It is rather the desire, the human desire, for self-expression—a desire that has been suppressed by training, custom, or in many cases, lack of time and surplus energy. Certain forces that have been at work in the world have broken down many of the barriers and at last given the girl her opportunity. It must be remembered that she has no pattern to go by. The garments of the past generation do not fit and it is up to her to search for the new. This search has brought her face to face with new problems that require new solutions, that often trample upon old institutions. And that is where the trouble begins. However, I believe that the youth of today are working hard on this problem of constructing a new philosophy of life and that their efforts should not be ridiculed.

In constructing this new philosophy of self-expression, the modern girl has adopted the slogan, "Call a spade a spade." She aspires to be a person who does not deal in subterfuges; a person who knows the facts of life and is the wiser for the knowing. In other words, a person who knows how to take care of herself. As a result of this desire on the part of our youth, many changes have taken place. Even here at our own college things have changed, "since you and I were young, Maggie." No longer must the lady be chaperoned to town in broad daylight, or march to church in a body, or be tucked into bed at night. She has learned to take care of herself and is allowed to do most of the things that she will be forced to do after she leaves college, in so far as these things do not work to the detriment of the whole group. Her real responsibility here is to let those in authority know where she may be found in case of anything urgent. For this purpose there has been established on campus a system headed by student counsellors, who have devised a means by which each girl must register at a certain place when she leaves the campus for any reason; and to whom girls go for advice and to obtain permissions for unusual requests. Students themselves have been given the power to make their own rules in so far as it is deemed advisable and to regulate their own conduct in so far as it does not harm the group. So, even our own college has been forced to aid in this crusade for self-expression.

You may say that there are many indications that point to anything but self-expression, citing the "flapper" type and the "mannish" type. I will reply that we have always had flappers, called by another name, and that this class has always been in the minority. Also that I believe that the things for which the so-called flapper stood are gradually going out of style and that a girl with some of her characteristics, but a much wiser individual, is taking

her place. In other words, youth is learning by the trial and error method that will eventually lead us as near to perfection as we ever have been or can hope to be. As for the mannish type—we have always had tomboys, and no woman can completely destroy her femininity. In regard to the whole matter I would reply, "Let a girl be a flapper or a tomboy, if it furnishes her the best means of self-expression." The point is to find out if it really is the best means. This is the place where most young people fail. They fail to stop, think, and weigh the thing before it is done. The greatest task of modern education is to instill into the youth of today the ability to evaluate, to think the thing through and to devise the best means of coping with the situation. You may think that so far as you individually are concerned, it is all right to smoke cigarettes. The thing that you must consider is what effect will it have on your ability to express yourself. In other words, the youth of today says, "Decide what is best for yourself and stick to it, granting the other fellow the same privilege." This attitude is responsible for many of the so-called evils that the youth of today seem to sanction. But I ask you, is it not also the basis of much progress? It is merely an extension of the freedom for which we have always stood. That freedom may extend not only over the realm of speech and spirit, but over the evaluation of what is best for the individual, is the hope of the youth of today.

Youth would not ruthlessly shake off the criticism of the older generation, if such a thing were possible. For this criticism has a definite value in that it tends to check the tendencies of youth that are too radical for its own well being. It would ask not that you cease criticism, but that you create a more tolerant attitude toward the conduct of the youth of today, thereby aiding youth in the building of what promises to be a franker, more intelligent, and more satisfying way of life.

Report of the Alumnae Office

I cannot refrain from using at least one sentence to say for myself that we do sincerely appreciate your presence—and we shall want you right back again next year. We did, however, expect to greet you warmly; we did not expect to "say it with showers!" But while we are so happy to have each one of you here, we are missing greatly the faces of many of our classmates and friends and wishing with all our hearts that they too were with us on this glad occasion.

I want you to know that besides the alumnae office and the alumnae board, many hands have made ready for your coming. There are the class officers—the presidents and the secretaries, who have kept your mail boxes lined with letters and post cards; the score and more of committees, arranging, planning, carrying out, time, place, program, stunts, insignia, and a dozen other things sweetly bearing on their minds. There are the sophomores who got up at three o'clock this morning to pick daisies for the daisy chain, and incidentally to gather two extra bushels for the Class of 1585—the sophomores who have stayed and haven't gone home in order to serve the luncheons and the campus supper and dear knows what else. If you belong to the class of 1585 (of course you know your history!), believe me, you've something to live for this day. And there are the Freshmen, who have gone home and didn't stay, leaving their rooms for you. And Mrs. Boyd, ransacking the place for more sheets and pillow cases; the maids and the janitors whisking and scrubbing with unwonted zeal; a thousand and one telephone calls; and Zeke and Jim rolling off reams of

stencils to get those "Aloomni" back! And Mr. Sink having pianos moved and lanterns strung and tables placed; the business manager bargaining with the florists, and the photographers, to come take our picture; and your reunion hostesses, redecorating their houses and baking good reunion cakes, and all the rest of it. And everybody in the office wanting to open the letters at one time to see who was coming. And the mothers out in the state, dressing their babies and taking them to the photographer, and going back after the pictures and finally getting them off to the Baby Show. There are the Juniors rehearsing their dances for tonight; and the Seniors—here words fail me. But if you go to the Green and White Luncheon today you'll know what I want to say but can't. Then there are the Playlikers rehearsing "Blue Diamonds" to a finish; and Miss Coolidge marshalling her forces and plundering her store room for the all campus supper; and the Student Councillors having the joy of their lives making room assignments! And somewhere back of it all our President, with his encouragement, letting us do almost everything we ask him, and yet not quite everything, of course — and all because you were coming to see us. Because of the love there is in it—ours for you, and yours, we trust, for us.

And it is this fine spirit of "togetherness" that I offer you today as *item I* of this report.

During the year we have prepared and sent out from the alumnae office forty-one units of form letters and other printed materials, totalling 36,758 enclosures. The alumnae office is at times truly a broadcasting station. We cannot refrain from hoping that you sometimes at least "listen in." In other words, we joyously receive all evidence disproving the dark rumor which occasionally reaches our unwilling ears that communications from the office are never, no never, under any circumstances, read at all! Now those envelopes might occasionally enclose most delectable things—not merely sugar-coated appeals for a check, but pearls of great price; and we solemnly warn you that waste baskets, like the sea, never give up their secrets!

Much of our postage has also been pleasantly used answering many letters about many things. We have also rendered to the reunion classes as large a service as we could in mimeographing letters, supplying addresses of classmates, addressing envelopes, and the like, and in passing on to them ideas accumulated from various sources.

Four numbers of the *Alumnae News* have been compiled, edited and financed. The financial problem is ever with us. But our great effort is to make a magazine that will so adequately supply constructive information about education, so accurately reflect the College—its purposes and its aspirations, so faithfully keep the alumnae intimately knowing one another, that it shall become a strong and satisfying tie, binding all North Carolina College Women to one another, to our College, and to the service of our State. To this end, we bespeak your sympathetic cooperation not only in keeping your own fee promptly paid, but in furnishing articles, and information about yourself, and always—your suggestions.

Sixty-five meetings of the local clubs and associations have been reported to the office this year—an unprecedented number. Each local organization is an outpost of the college. We cannot estimate their value in spreading the name and the ideals of our Alma Mater in their respective communities, nor their place in meeting not infrequently a real social need among the alumnae themselves. The alumnae office is ready at all times to render all possible assistance to these groups.

On February 6th, a conference of reunion class officers and representatives was held on the campus. There was only one missing link, but that link is by no means missing today. General

reunion and commencement plans were worked out. Following the conference a five-page folder entitled "Suggestions for Class Reunions" was sent to each representative present.

The alumnae office assisted with the preparation and carrying out of the Founder's Day program at the College. A luncheon was served in South Dining Hall for the visiting alumnae.

The Board of Trustees requested the local association to join in celebrating this anniversary by holding meetings in their respective communities. A uniform "radio" program, consisting of eight three-minute talks by members of the faculty, a fifteen-minute act entitled "Specialties," written by an alumna, a song sheet, and newspaper notice, was prepared and sent to the local groups. Between 25 and 30 meetings were held.

During the year we have acquired a new set of envelope folders — one for each of you. Into these envelopes we hope will go all kinds of interesting things — clippings, letters, announcements, service records and the like. We trust they will become a treasure house of information. Please help us fill them and then draw upon them for your class books or for any need that you may have.

There have been three meetings of the Board of Directors during the year. Of general interest to all the alumnae were the following enactments:

Voted: To close the ballot on May 1st.

Voted: To ask the local Associations to hold Founder's Day meetings.

Voted: To accept with appreciation President Foust's suggestion that the alumnae dedicate the new auditorium next Commencement.

Voted: To ask the alumnae to gather at the college in a great homecoming in honor of the dedication ceremonies and likewise in honor of the thirty-fifth year of the college.

Voted: To ask each class to have a reunion next year.

Voted: Since the Alumnae Fund account is so lengthy, if not so large, that it requires an accountant to audit it, to ask Mr. Forney to do the work.

Voted: To leave in the hands of the Alumnae Fund Committee the disposition of the Tea Room.

As you have most probably already seen from the newspapers, the College purchased the Tea Room from the Association for $24,500. Payment has not yet been made, but that amount has been allocated to us from the budget. I shall not detract from your interest in the report of that committee by discussing the details here.

We come now to the financial statements. These were made in detail to the Board of Trustees this morning and will be published in detail in the Alumnae News, but if you will be a little patient, I will appreciate the opportunity of giving you personally the main facts. At the beginning of the year we had a balance in the general fund of $769.38. We have collected during the year from advertisements and fees $1,208.25, totalling $1,977.63. We have expended for printing, flowers, office supplies, Alumnae News, travelling expenses and miscellaneous items $1434.44, leaving a balance of $544.19. Against this balance, however, bills of various kinds are accruing for Commencement expenses, and for the Commencement number of the Alumnae News, which will more than blot out the balance. We have collected from the sale of cook books $200.00; from the Class Connection Fund, $240.00. At the beginning of the year the balance in the Student-Alumnae Building Fund amounted to $22,477.75. We have sent no bill this year, hoping from month to month that we might be able to give you some definite announcement about the building. However, collections have been voluntarily made amounting to $4,961.33. Interest, $982.10. Balance today in the savings bank, $28,421.18.

There is one thing that I hope we will keep in mind for our encouragement: we do feel that we are now on the right track about our building: and that, after all, is the first thing and the main thing. It may have taken something of a wrench

to get there, but it was worth it. And we are not travelling alone, nor are we trailing years behind. I hold in my hand a little book. It is a report of a recent conference on buildings of this type attended by representatives of some of the leading colleges and universities in the United States. They have had their struggles, too. After all I can think of nothing bigger than being brave enough to go forward and make mistakes in order to find out what is right.

In conclusion, President Garfield, of Williams College, in a recent address gave this graphic picture of alumni work. He said that "the alumni organization is the highway over which the college travels out to its alumni; and that it is the highway over which the alumni travel back to their college"; and the alumni office is the union station through which the lines pass.

We want you to use the alumnae office. It exists for the service of the alumnae and of the College; and we want you to help us make it for you an ever increasing source of pleasure and of helpfulness.

CLARA B. BYRD.

FINANCIAL STATEMENTS

I. General Fund

Balance May 23, 1925		$ 769.38
Receipts during year:		
Fees	$	932.25
Advertising (1924-25)		164.00
Advertising (1925-26)		108.50
Miscellaneous		3.50
		$1,977.63
Disbursements:		
Printing	$	44.75
Flowers		10.50
Films and developing pictures (for Alumnae News)		3.48
Expenses—Conference on reunions and Board meeting		4.05
Picture of Conference for Alumnae News		3.00
Travelling expenses		113.56
Alumnae News		1,198.65
Office Supplies		53.45
Returned check		2.00
Picture (National Association)		1.00
		$1,434.44
Balance May 23, 1926	$	543.19
Outstanding check No. 785		1.00
Bank Balance (Greensboro National Bank)	$	544.19

Approved: RUTH HAMPTON SHUPING,
MARY FITZGERALD,
Auditing Committee.

II. Student-Alumnae Building Fund

Balance May 26, 1925		$22,477.76
Collection since then to May 26, 1926		4,961.33
Interest		982.10
Balance, May 26, 1926 (Savings Department American Exchange National Bank).		$28,421.18

III. Old Building Fund

Balance May 23, 1925		$1,329.37
Receipts:		
Cook Books	$	200.70
Class Connection Fund		240.00
		$1,770.07
Expenditures:		
Stamps for Cook Books		$4.00
Express		12.23
Miscellaneous		1.00
Travelling expenses		96.90
Balance May 23, 1926		$1,655.94
Outstanding check No. 786		4.00
Bank Balance (American Exchange National Bank)		$1,659.94

Greensboro, N. C., June 3, 1926.

To the Auditing Committee of the Alumnae Association:

This is to certify that I have examined in detail in the books of original entry the reports of the Building Fund, submitted by the Alumnae Secretary to your Board, covering the period May 23, 1923, to May 26, 1926 (which includes the period of the campaign for the fund). I have found these reports to be correct in every respect. The receipts and disbursements have been carefully examined. The bank balances have been verified. The statements are correct as reported.

Respectfully,
E. J. FORNEY.

Affairs of the Local Organizations

LOCAL MEETINGS HELD DURING THE YEAR

Other meetings have most probably taken place, but only those of which reports have been made to the alumnae office are listed here, in the order of county, place, number of meetings and chairman in charge:

Anson, Wadesboro, 2, Mary Robinson.

Buncombe, Asheville, 1, Anna Meade Michaux.

Cabarrus, Concord, 1, Elizabeth Black.

Cumberland, Fayetteville, 2, Katherine Robinson.

Davidson, Thomasville, 1, Susan Green.

Durham, Durham, 1, Leah Boddie.

Gaston, Gastonia, 2, Katherine McLean Jordan.

Guilford, Greensboro, 5, Ruth Hampton Shuping.

Halifax, Roanoke Rapids, 2, Annie Cherry.

Harnett, Dunn, 1, Agnes Cannady.

Haywood, Waynesville, 1, Annie Gudger Quinlan.

Hoke, Raeford, 1, Sadie McBrayer McCain.

Jackson, Webster, 1, Ruth Allison.

Nash, Rocky Mount, 1, Iola Parker.

Northampton, Rich Square, 3, Vaughn White Holoman.

Orange, Chapel Hill, 2, Vera Ward Peacock.

Pitt, Greenville, 1, Lillian Grey Sugg.

Rockingham, Reidsville, 1, Marie Lineberger Richardson.

Rowan, Salisbury, 1, Mary Moyle.

Union, Monroe, 1.

Union, Marshville, 4, Edna Bell.

Wake, Raleigh, 4, Ann Holdford.

Wayne, Goldsboro, 1, Amy Joseph Tuttle.

Washington City, 8, Fodie Buie Kenyon and Pearl Robertson.

Norfolk-Portsmouth, 7, Marie Buys Hardison.

New York, 2, Alice Sawyer.

Greenville, S. C., 8, Emily Wright.

GREENVILLE (S. C.) ALUMNAE CLUB

Meeting six. In March we met at the home of Jessie Earnhardt Christenberry.

We discussed what we could do to help N. C. C. W. graduates to become eligible for the A. A. U. W. We are all eager to be eligible for full-fledged membership. We also greatly enjoyed looking through Mrs. Christenberry's annuals. Miss Lois McDonald, former "Y" secretary at the college, was our honor guest.

Meeting seven. In April Susie Roberts was hostess to the club at the Y. W. Emily Wright presided and read a letter from the Alumnae Secretary. Miss Lois MacDonald was again our guest of honor and made a very interesting talk in which she compared a cotton mill and village in Manchester, England, with ours in the South. We were happy also to have as our guest Miss Annis Smoot, an alumna of the college, who was visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. J. W. Smoot.

Meeting eight. We had our final meeting (also one of the best) with Mrs. John M. Black (Helen Barnhardt) at her home in Taylors, S. C. Emily Wright presided. During the business meeting, the following new officers were elected for next year: Chairman, Catherine Cobb Smoot, 20; Secretary, Jessie Earnhardt Christenberry, '11. We decided to do as much as we could to have N. C. C. W. graduates recognized for membership in the A. A. U. W. Our program consisted of a discussion of the best books in various fields as selected by the National Association of Employed Officers. The plan is for each member to read from the list during the summer. Several members had already read from the list and contributed helpful and interesting criticisms at this meeting. Mrs. Christenberry read a book review of Hutchinson's "One Increasing Purpose." Miss Daisy Bailey Waitt and Susie Roberts gave reports on several of the modern books of fiction and biography. Adjourned to meet on Founder's Day next fall.

Our little club is composed of eight members and each one is enthusiastic about it.

Emilie Wright, '23, chairman, teacher in city schools.

Nancy Wright, '24, doing work in Public Library.

Daisy Bailey Waitte, '98, head of English department at Greenville Woman's College.

Oliver Jones Walker, '15-'18, homemaker, wife of Presbyterian minister.

Jessie Earnhardt Christenberry, '11, homemaker.

Helen Barnhardt Black, '13-'16, homemaker, Taylors, S. C.

Catherine Cobb Smoot, '20, homemaker.

Susie Roberts, '24, Girl Reserve Secretary, Y. W. C. A.

ORANGE COUNTY ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

Meeting two. Flossie Foster, vice-president of our general alumnae association, entertained the local alumnae at her cottage

on May 2. The meeting was opened with the singing of the college song. We considered ways and means of raising funds for our student-alumnae building, but decided to wait until the fall to set our plans in motion. A suggestion for having a party for the senior high school girls to give a panorama of N. C. C. W. life was approved. Miss Foster made an interesting report of the alumnae conference held at the college in February on class reunions and commencement. Refreshments were served.

WAKE COUNTY ASSOCIATION

Meeting three. On April 13, fifteen enthusiastic alumnae met at the home of Lalla Daughety Andrews for the third meeting of the year. Ann Holdford, chairman, presided. We compiled as far as possible a reliable list of our local alumnae, with addresses and 'phone numbers, and voted to have regular monthly meetings next year. We decided to omit meetings during the summer, since these are vacation months.

Meeting four. The final meeting for the year was held on May 10, at the home of Mrs. W. T. Bost. Much interest was both felt and expressed as definite plans for our work next year were unfolded. Among other things, we decided to have a picnic next fall between the opening of the city school and the opening of the college for all the girls who are going to the college for the first time. This gathering will probably be at the home of one of our alumnae near Raleigh.

Ruth Tate Anderson, '16, Secretary.

GUILFORD COUNTY ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

We concentrated our efforts this spring on the campaign for the eight months school law in Guilford County, and threw the weight of our united support back of county superintendent T. R. Foust and Mr. E. D. Broadhurst, chairman of the Greensboro City Board of Education, leaders in the effort to put the measure across. The task we assigned ourselves was to see to it first that alumnae residents in Guilford County, numbering between seven and eight hundred, registered and voted for this measure. In addition to this, we pledged ourselves to influence every other voter possible.

The campaign among the alumnae was led by Ruth Hampton Shuping, Chairman, and a committee composed of the local association officers, Martha Brooks Callum, Vice-Chairman, Zelian Hunter, Secretary, Elizabeth Simkins, Treasurer, Lena Kernodle McDuffie, Ex-Chairman; Jane Summerell, Alumnae President, and the Alumnae Secretary.

As we know, the state constitution requires a minimum school term of only 6 months. Cities and counties which have a longer term do so by virtue of a special tax voted by themselves. The motive back of the movement, however, is the very essence of democracy: equal opportunity for every boy and girl, regardless of whether he lives in the city or the country.

On Saturday, March 6th, about one hundred and forty alumnae assembled for luncheon in the private dining-room of the Jefferson Standard Cafe to hear the matter explained and to perfect our campaign plans. Mrs. Shuping presided and spoke the words of welcome. She voiced the feeling of the alumnae that as an organized group we should include in our program of activities a definite service to our community in its civic and public welfare enterprises. County Superintendent Foust was the first speaker. He traced the educational development in the state during the past twenty-five years and established that the proposed eight months school term for the country schools is a measure in full accord with our educational history. He also convinced his hearers that the law under discussion was essential if we are to keep step with enlightened communities. "Should a child born in Greensboro have a better educational opportunity because of that circumstance than a child born in the country district?" That was the searching question of the superintendent to which the eight-months school law was the answer.

Mr. Broadhurst followed Superintendent Foust, going more fully into the details of the measure. He urged the women to make good their right of suffrage; to throw themselves earnestly into the campaign for the children of the future. "No woman", said our speaker, "is ever against better schools." This, therefore, presented a big opportunity for civic service.

Mrs. Shuping next called on President Foust, who said that the North Carolina College for Women had always stood preeminently for the education of every boy and girl; that he therefore knew of no cause to which the alumnae could more appropriately devote themselves, and that he would appreciate it as their president if they would rise to the support of the measure and see it through.

A spirited discussion followed the speeches, during which many of the alumnae present took part.

Seventeen captains had previously been appointed, to one of whom every person present at the luncheon was assigned as a team worker. Among these team workers the names of the alumnae were distributed. To see that each name on her list was registered and voted was the task of the workers.

A letter was sent also by the county chairman to every alumna in the county urging her to register and to vote for the law. Much hard

work was done during the following two weeks, with telling effect. Considerable opposition developed, especially in the country districts, which the law after all was designed most to help. The result of the election was close. We won by a majority of about 250.

Team Captains: Mrs. W. L. Carter, Mrs. Travis B. Callum, Miss Nell Craig, Mrs. R. D. Douglas, Mrs. Ernest Hunter, Miss Zelian Hunter, Miss Mary Hyman, Miss Florence Ledbetter, Mrs. Roger McDuffie, Miss Fannie Starr Mitchell, Mrs. R. W. Murray, Mrs. Elmo M. Sellars, Mrs. Sidney J. Stern, Miss Marion Stokes, Mrs. W. W. Whaley, Miss Vara Wharton, Mrs. J. R. Young.

The High Point Alumnae Association.

The work done by the High Point association, under the leadership of May Lovelace Tomlinson, chairman, was similar to that done by the Guilford County group, the High Point division being assigned especially to them.

Among the Alumnae

BON VOYAGE, MADAM PRESIDENT

On June 24, Kathrine Robinson, our new alumnae president, and Hon. R. O. Everett were married in the First Presbyterian Church in Fayetteville. Many people prominent in the service of the state attended the wedding. To the bride and to Mr. Everett we are extending the warmest good wishes of the alumnae and of the college.

The daughter of a lawyer and a lawyer herself in partnership with her father, Kathrine has always been more or less identified with the legal life of the state. But her interests have by no means wholly centered there. The work of the church, the cause of education, various club and civic movements, both local and state-wide, have claimed her attention; and the quality of her service in their behalf has won for her many friends and appreciative acquaintances throughout North Carolina.

Mr. Everett is also a lawyer, closely identified with the public life of the state.

After their honeymoon in California, they will return to Durham, where they will make their home.

Bon voyage, our Kathrine, Madam President! To you both we say again, bon voyage, good luck and good cheer!

Alumnae Association, North Carolina College for Women:

We thank you for the spray of lilies, and express our appreciation of your sympathy.

L. L. Hobbs,
Mary M. Hobbs,

Guilford College.

We are indebted to Dr. E. W. Gudger, friend of many generations of our alumnae, for some of the most interesting paragraphs that follow.

CLASS OF 1893

A recent issue of the North Carolina Christian Advocate carries an interesting report of the Committee on Mission Study of the Western North Carolina Conference. Maude Broadway Goodwin is Chairman of the Committee.

By the time these lines are in print, it is probable that her daughter, Miriam Godwin, '23, who has been in Korea for the past three years, a teacher in the Holston Compound, will have reached home for a visit with her parents and friends.

CLASS OF 1894

Mary Wiley was among us during commencement and "did the honors" all alone for '94.

Annie Lee Rose Parker (Mrs. V. O., Raleigh) wrote that she was planning to be here together with her daughter "a grown up lady," and a college graduate herself! We were disappointed that she did not arrive.

Sudie Israel expects to visit North Carolina during the summer.

Dear Classmates:

I have delayed writing because I thought it might be possible for me to attend the class reunion on Saturday. But I cannot leave home now. My husband's mother died recently and for the time being our home is broken up, and in such an unsettled state of affairs, I feel that it is my duty to be with my husband.

I am sorry to miss the reunion. Those of us who were charter students have a great many beautiful, as well as interesting memories.

I have written to Mary Wiley, my roommate and classmate, to speak for me, and give my love and best wishes to both the old and new girls of my Alma Mater.

Dr. Reed and I have no children, so I couldn't answer the photograph request.

Kindly give my regards to Dr. Foust, and may the N. C. C. W. always be to every girl who enters it, what it was to me—a gracious

influence that has blessed and strengthened my life.

Sincerely,
Mary Lewis Harris Reed.

My dear Classmates:

There, I had to start off wrong of course, by selecting the 13th day of the month to write you. I have of course lost all my wonted intelligence and can only think of two things and they are both regrets: first how sorry I am that we are not to meet in person this year, and thus show all those youngsters what a very superior brand of graduates the Normal turned out; second, what a loss we have suffered in the passing of our dear Miss Mendenhall. I can say no more.

Girls, we must have a reunion and that soon. We must go back, and while looking on the marvelous growth as represented there, let our minds travel the intervening years to what we found, did, and left. Unless you, as I, have been back often you will be amazed. The changes in transportation are no greater than the changes there; while I went visiting my country friends with a horse and buggy, my son will use his airplane; while we, as students, washed dishes, filled lamps, and performed our experiments with meager equipment, these girls of today, have all the household drudgery performed by electrical apparatus and have marvellous laboratories for their research work; however I think both they and we are as one in love for Alma Mater and desire for service.

Recently I had quite a thrill when I saw Rachel Brown Clark's "Rachel" pictured in the Times as a young Wellesley archer, but I did wish she had also been at N. C. C. She is an attractive girl. I understand Annie Lee Rose Parker has a dear girl also. Sudie, I wish I could see your family. When you all visit "the Normal" I give you a cordial invitation to visit my daughter and grandson; for I am the "original grandmother" and possess the finest grandson in the world. He is the class baby of 1922, and so is not only a college baby but a Green and White baby and the first Green and White grandchild. Mary Lewis and Mary Wiley, do come over.

My heart and thoughts will often turn to this commencement, but my only son is graduating at the same time, so I shall be at West Point.

Love to all. Gertrude Bagby Creasy.

1823 Phelps Place,
Washington, D. C.

My dear Classmates:

It is a matter of great pride to me that I am a graduate of the "Normal," and that I had you for my classmates.

The years since our graduation have been filled with duties and pleasures, sorrows and joys, and many, many blessings for me. My husband and children are my great joy and duty. My older daughter, Rachel, is this year completing satisfactorily her sophomore year at Wellesley College, Massachusetts. Also, she is captain of the Archery Team. My second daughter, Harriet (or "Happy") will graduate in June from Western High School, and is planning to enter college next fall.

May the college continue to advance in the years to come and be a tremendous force for good to the women of the "Old North State" is my earnest wish.

With love, I am,

Sincerely yours,
Rachel Brown Clarke.

CLASS OF 1898

Mary Tinnin was prevented by the illness of her mother from coming to the reunion of her class. She has a small white ash tree in her yard as a constant reminder of her own graduation.

Bessie Sims Mewborne is attending summer session preparatory to teaching next year at her home in Kinston. She was suddenly called upon to do substitute work last winter and had such a wonderful time that she was "charmed" into returning to the school room —after all these years of homemaking.

Bessie Harding (Washington, N. C.) was unable to return for her class reunion but wrote of the pleasure that would be hers to meet with the "grandmas" who wore the white and green. "I should be delighted," she said, "to hear them tell about their ideal descendants!"

Ellen Saunders Fraps, whose husband is a professor in the Texas A. and M. at College Station, has a son who is a civil engineer on the Southern Pacific Railroad between Dallas and Houston. Her daughter Mary will be a senior next year at the University of Texas. Mrs. Fraps lost her youngest son about a year ago—a bright, lovable boy of ten. Her last visit to North Carolina was last fall.

Susie MacDonald Fox (Mrs. J. C.) lives in Columbus, Ga. She was married in 1907 and has two daughters—the older a junior at Sophie Newcomb, the younger a junior in high school. She says: "For thirteen years I was busy raising foxes, but returned to teaching six years ago. I am enjoying my work as principal of the grammar school. Surely I can be with you at our next reunion!"

Cleo Winstead (Wilson) still remains true to the school room. She was unable to be present for the reunion, since Winstead

School did not end its summer session until June 11. "I have enrolled 428 pupils this year—the largest number enrolled since the school was established nine years ago. The faculty numbers ten. I am the only N. C. C. W. alumna among them. I should like to know if any '98-er has kept her class day dress. Mine is only a memory of white and green organdy, with a sash, and many fluffy ruffles around the bottom."

CLASS OF 1899

One of Carey Ogburn Jones' recent new interests is the High Point Garden Club, of which she is a member.

Jessie Whitaker Ricks was back on the campus for commencement. Her son Pierson, who attends the Winston-Salem high school, wrote the original one-act play that won in the state dramatic contest in 1925. The Winston-Salem highs won the state contest again this past year with their play, "The Valiant," in which Pierson played. They gave this performance at the College during May and later took the play to New York for presentation in the National Contest at the Little Theatre.

CLASS OF 1902

Dear Alma Mater:

We can wish for the members of all your "Green and White Classes" no greater joy than has been ours in a quarter of a century of perfect friendship that had its birth in the class of 1902.

Antoinette Gregory Makely,
Jessie Williams Tuttle.

Daphne Carraway, our "Chautauqua lady" (more correctly the "Dixie Story Lady") wrote last from Bayou Labatre, Ala.: "We are having a wonderful Chautauqua experience this season. The program is so splendid and our directors so faithful we have played already over 50 towns and have secured return dates in 100% of them. In all the history of Chautauqua I think this is the best record I've ever known. The opportunities for service in this work simply cannot be estimated and I am always so glad when I can help a town continue the work. Yesterday we were helping the people make arrangements for its return next year and one of the teachers said: "I am glad to sign the contract. If I can pay $10.00 for a hat or a pair of shoes I can surely pay $10.00 if necessary for the boys and girls to get Chautauqua again. Boys and girls are worth more than a hat or a pair of shoes."

CLASS OF 1903

Pearl Wyche missed commencement this year for the first time since she was a freshman, and for a very interesting and delightful reason. She sailed on June 5 for a summer abroad. Early in July she will be in Paris, attending the International Conference of Settlement Workers. We are wishing for her a happy season of travel, inspiration, and recreation. For a number of years Miss Wyche has been doing a splendid work as welfare director in the Revolution schools.

Lucile Foust taught social studies last year in the demonstration school of George Peabody College for Teachers and is giving a course in Elementary Education in its summer session for 1926.

Nettie Parker Wirth (Mrs. A. C., 23 Melrose Avenue, Gracelyn, Asheville) is chairman of the Buncombe County Alumnae Association. She has two lovely children—Antoinette, who will be in the second grade next year, and Albert "a big boy wearing pants with a dozen button holes!" Mrs. Wirth is both pleasantly and gratefully remembered by several generations of college students who knew her in our mathematics faculty as "Miss Parker."

CLASS OF 1904

Kate Barden Winstead (Mrs. S. G., Roxboro) was a visitor on the campus during May, enroute home from the State Federation Meeting of Women's Clubs in Asheville. We are indebted to Miss Boddie, one of Kate Barden's favorite teachers, for sharing with us the following note: "This is to tell you that I'm out at the college for a few hours this morning and am sorry I can't see you, but I do want to 'brag' a little, both for your sake and mine. My oldest boy, Champ, won honorable mention both last year and this in the state-wide Latin contest. I am training my second boy, Sam Byrd, to win first prize in the same contest next year. My daughter, Katherine, has averaged 98 in Freshman Latin, (high school) this year. You see I am raising monuments to your memory (and I have eight children!) I myself adore substitute teaching in Latin in our high school and frequently coach children during summer. But enough of bragging. My love always."

Eugenia Harris Holt (Mrs. Earle, Oak Ridge) sighs a bit for the "good old times"—and yet 'twas only yesterday, Eugenia—surely only yesterday, you were here! The students now at N. C. C. W. can never, never have what we had—if the state spends ten million of them. We had personal contact with each teacher. Some of them really loved some of us and do yet! It is such a stupendous, gigantic affair now that I am completely lost unless I see a familiar face soon in the game. Dr. McIver used to ask after the

health of each of my family and I used to get hot biscuit passed out by Jessie from Dr. Foust's kitchen nearly every afternoon when we sauntered by at just the right hour! And how good Miss Kirkland was to me—gave me a banana the first time I practiced on the yellow piano in brick dormitory parlor! Surely no class was ever fonder of its faculty. Miss Kirkland embroidered our banner and I know she never did that for another class. And we were so well behaved. We did wade in the park one afternoon and had to write contracts. Now they wear knickers! And we couldn't appear in the dining room in middy blouses! And they were so sweet to us in the infirmary, dear Miss Pattie McAdams, Dr. Gove and all the rest. The ivy covered infirmary I refer to."

CLASS OF 1905

Ruth Fitzgerald has returned to the College after two years' leave of absence spent in studying at Columbia University. During that time she received her B. S. degree and diploma in supervision and her A. M. degree and diploma as teacher of Education. We feel particular pride in Ruth's winning the diplomas—an achievement far from usual. She was also elected a member of Kappa Delta Pi, honor society of Teachers College. Ruth will teach classes in education at the college next year.

CLASS OF 1907

Marjorie Kennedy White has recently been elected to serve her second year as president of the Greensboro Congress of Parents and Teachers.

CLASS OF 1909

Okla Dees Hendley spent several weeks during the spring with her relatives in Greensboro, bringing with her young Daniel Dees Hendley, then about eight weeks old, who "held court" on one or two occasions with his mother on the college campus.

CLASS OF 1910

Katie Kime, Class Secretary

Extracts from the Reunion Class Book:

Mellie Cotchett has a civil service position as secretary to the commander of the Mare Island Navy Yard. Her address is Box 748, Vallejo, California. She owns her own house and occupies one of the apartments in it. Laura was in California last summer and they spent some time together.

Belle Hicks Purvis (Mrs. S. P.) has three daughters. The youngest Martha Dell, six weeks old, was the youngest visitor at commencement.

Emilie S. Hyman is founder and president of the East Carolina Commercial School, Rocky Mount. This was pioneer work, but her friends say that the school is a "going concern."

Eleanor Huske Fort (Mrs. C. L.) answers "No news, except that William and I have been keeping house in our own home for over a year. We thoroughly enjoy everything about it, from the furnace to the attic and sidewalk to alley. We are proud of everything we possess from kitchen spoons on up—I'll be thinking of you on that big occasion, even if I can't be present."

Edith Mason is still abiding with her first love—teaching, the fourth grade. She writes that the only "family" she possesses is a group of camp fire girls (and a picture of these she sent for the baby show). In 1923 she camped with them at Blowing Rock; in 1925 at Black Mountain.

Pearle Robertson lives at 1363 Monroe St., N. W., Washington, D. C. She has been employed for a number of years in the veterans' bureau and likes her work very much. She attended commencement in 1923.

Lula Dixon Merouey (Mrs. W. H., Asheville,) has three sons and two daughters. Martha, the oldest daughter, spent the winter with her grandmother in Greensboro and attended sixth grade at Pomona. Lula taught history this year in the Sand Hill High School near Asheville.

Eunice Roberts (Mrs. J. Talmage Gardner, Shelby) was among us during commencement. She has a little foster son—Jimmie, whom she has mothered since he was two months old. He is "perfectly adorable" to his parents, who have watched him grow into a big, strong, happy baby.

Mary Louise Brown is now at Hillcrest, Biltmore, N. C., where she is satisfactorily recovering from an extended illness. During 1923-24 Mary Louise taught in Gastonia. After that she had charge of teacher training work in the Sandhills Farm Life School in Moore County.

Bessie Coates Whitley was absent at the reunion. Her letter also reached us too late to be included in our class book, so we are venturing without her permission to quote from it here: "I know that this letter is too late for you to use any of the news items as you had planned; but I'm sending it for you to read so that if any member of the class present at the supper asks about me you can tell her that I am not 'dead to the world.' In fact if you could see the chase my young son is leading me (he's learning to walk), you would think that I am very, very much alive! I have done nothing extraordinary since leaving college—at least, nothing of sufficient importance to gain for me space

on the front page of the daily. As you know I taught in Smithfield from autumn of 1910 to spring of 1917. From there I went to Greensboro and taught in the city schools for six years—until 1923. My work grew on me and I enjoyed my last year of teaching more than any previous one. On the 29th day of August, 1923, the center of my interest was shifted from the school room to the home. On that date I was married very quietly at my home, and with my 'prince charming' left for a glorious, never-to-be-forgotten wedding trip to Canada and several northern cities.

"Upon our return we began keeping house in Kenly, our present home, where 'G. T.' mine husband, presides over the school of about 600 pupils. The three years of married life have been happy and short! In truth, I believe I am almost as enthusiastic about homemaking even now as any bride could be!

"During my years here I have been swamped with community work related to the church, school, and woman's club. I have apparently been unable to utter a convincing No! when people come to ask me to teach a Sunday school class; to help in the numerous church suppers, bazaars; to plan special programs for special days in the Sunday school and other things too numerous to mention. Perhaps one of the most worth while things I have done was to assist the county home demonstration agent in putting on a milk campaign in one school. Judged by the attendance upon a program given at the end of the campaign and by the increase in the milk sales, it was as successful as one could wish. And now if you really must have them, here are some of my other 'activities': Chairman of the publicity committee of the Women's Division of the Eastern Carolina Chamber of Commerce for my home county in 1925, when the exposition was held at Smithfield. Chairman of the literary department of the Woman's Club, (I am thoroughly enjoying this work, and am indebted to Dr. W. C. Smith for invaluable help along this line). Teacher of the ladies' Sunday school class, (am enjoying a vacation from it just now). Substitute in the school from the first through the eleventh grades. (Not elected to this position, no one ever is here. I volunteered when requests came). Helped get up Kenly's part in the N. C. Historical pageant held in Smithfield in connection with the exposition—this brought us second prize—$50.00. I am indebted to Miss Florence Pannill for my success in this project. It was because of the good training I got under her, under Mrs. John J. McSorley, principal of Simpson Street School there in Greensboro, and other officials of the Greensboro school system, that I have been successful in quite a number of things I have undertaken. Have dabbled in reportorial work for local papers and state publications occasionally.

"The most important thing that has happened since my marriage, perhaps is the birth of a baby boy, named George after his father.

"Just now I am occupied in gardening; my first year in doing anything along the line with any degree of satisfaction. It is such an interesting experience—however, the major part of my work is merely overseeing it."

CLASS OF 1911

Bertha Daniel Cloyd (Mrs. E. L.) lives in Raleigh, where her husband is a member of State College faculty. She has an interesting young son and daughter—Ed. L. Jr., and Ann Daniel.

Bertha, Olivia Burbage Campbell (Mrs. J. C.), Allie Parsons Winstead (Mrs. K. G.) and Zannie Koonce have had "reunions" at Bertha's home this past year. We confess we should have liked to "listen in." Olivia, who lives in Plymouth, has also a son and daughter—Robert Burbage and Elizabeth. Allie Parsons Winstead, whose home is in Wilson, has a ten-year-old son, K. G., Jr., generally described as "handsome." Zannie Koonce is still teaching in Wilson. Until this year Bertha and Olivia, inseparable friends during the five years of their college life, had met only once since their graduation—such is fate and circumstances! We bespeak for this class a glorious reunion at their Alma Mater next June.

Edith Latham Settan, who teaches in the Greensboro system, received a new A. B. degree from the College this year.

Ada Viele received her master's degree in education from Columbia University and for several years has been assistant in the bureau of educational research at the State University. This summer she has returned to her Alma Mater to teach some courses in the summer session.

CLASS OF 1914

Pattie Groves (Doctor Groves, we are pleased to call her now) received her M. D. degree from Woman's Medical College in Philadelphia on June 9th. Pattie taught for several years after her graduation, then studied at Duke University, receiving her A. B. in 1922. We rejoice with her in the successful culmination of her years of study.

Willie M. Stratford Shore attended the Biennial of the General Federation of Women's Clubs held in Atlantic City early in June.

Helen Jones assisted her brother last year in editing the Caswell Messenger, a weekly newspaper.

CLASS OF 1915

Gertrude Carraway is editor of the Sun-Jonrnal, New Bern. She is one of perhaps a half dozen women in the state who are editors of newspapers. There are, however, twenty-five or thirty women engaged in some type of newspaper work.

Mary Worth Rock lives at New Providence, near Summit, N. J., where her husband, Rev. R. B. Rock has charge of the Presbyterian church which was founded in 1739. The manse in which they live is over 100 years old, but has had installed in it all the conveniences of modern life. They have one child, Robert, Jr., an active boy of 6 years. Mr. Rock's widowed mother has left her home in Australia to come to America to live with them.

Ruth Albright Taylor (Mrs. John L.) has a new address: Box 328, La Verne, California. She writes: "I have been with you in thought during these commencement days and do hope that the time is not far distant when I can be back in person on one of those happy occasions. I am looking forward to the time, too, when one of my daughters will be graduating from my Alma Mater—I do hope to send them there. Of course this is looking forward a long, long while, for they are now one and three respectively. I do so much enjoy the News. I read it eagerly from cover to cover and look forward to the next number with greatest interest."

Alice Sawyer is one of the operators of "our" cafeterias which works under the Consumers' Cooperative Association of New York. This is one of the few successful organizations of its kind in the United States. It was started two or three years ago by a group of college women who believed in and saw the opportunity for a consumers' cooperative association for foods. The staff is composed almost exclusively of the graduates of eastern women's colleges. There are over 2000 members of the association at a cost of $10.00 a share. At the end of each month a rebate is given each member on his checks paid. Alice is in charge of the City Hall branch.

CLASS OF 1916

Octavia Jordan Perry has recently moved into her lovely new home in High Point. The house is located on a high knoll in one of the newer developments and commands an unusually attractive outlook.

Janie Ipock chaperoned a group of Goldsboro high school boys and girls on a trip to Washington City early in June.

CLASS OF 1917

Ann Daniel Boyd, Secretary

We are already planning our reunion in 1927. Lillian Morris, Josephine Moore Wells, Lois Workman, Annie S. Pierson Stratford and Ann Daniel Boyd were together at commencement and "talked things over." The same group leaders will be in charge again this year. Annie S. Pierson Stratford has invited us to a tea at her home on the afternoon of Alumnae Day. The other '17 girls in Greensboro will assist her. We are also going to make a new banner and plan original insignia for each to wear on Alumnae Day. Lois Workman and Ethel Ardrey Coble are putting their heads together for a stunt. Alice Poole Adams will write the history. We are making a big effort to get in touch and keep in touch with every member of the class during the coming year and have present in 1927 as nearly one hundred percent as possible. So begin to get ready right now!

Euline Smith, who has been in Korea since the first of last September, writes interestingly of her work there. For several months she studied to get sufficient mastery of the Japanese language (the language used for instruction in the Korean schools) to begin her real work in Holston Compound as evangelistic teacher. "Can you imagine," she says, "taking off your shoes when you enter the church, and sitting on the floor? I may be a Korean yet, although I'll never get the color. If only some day I'll be able to talk as they do! They are the dearest people in the world and appreciate everything that is done for them. Here at the Compound, those women who did not have a chance to learn to read and write when they were young, go to night school. There are also, for them, classes in sewing, cooking, and music. We have a new kindergarten, too. Of course there is a religious element in everything that is done, the great aim being to give Christ to the women."

Sydney Dowty Faucett (Mrs. M. C., Brown Summit) was among us during commencement, together with her small son, just six years old. Sydney has been teaching at intervals since her graduation, but last year gave up her work in the school room to help her husband with his increasing business. She says, "We are managing a farm, running a country store, and keeping house — isn't that enough?"

Gladys Emerson has a new address. Apt. 701, 1920 S. St., N. W. Washington, D. C.

Lillian Morris' mother, who was much improved after thirteen months of illness, had a relapse during the spring, necessitating her return to the hospital.

Louise Maddrey went to New York several years ago to engage in Y. W. C. A. work. At present she is at Christ Church House on the lower west side. This house belongs to the Brick Presbyterian Church and here Louise is doing social service work with west side girls from 14 to 21 years old. She says that when she read of these people in O. Henry's stories she thought them fictitious. Now she is working with his characters and finds them even more interesting in life than they were in the books. She is thoroughly happy in her work.

Annie Graeber Fink, who was with us for only two years in college, has a new daughter.

Caroline Goforth Houge (Mrs. Richard J.) and her husband landed in New York early in June after nine months study and travel abroad. Much of their time was occupied by their work at Oxford University, although Caroline insists that life in a cottage in London, studying the things one is so deeply interested in, can't be work at all—just a glorious consciousness of being "fully occupied." Later on, travel on the continent occupied them delightfully. Early in the year Caroline wrote: "Lines of interest develop so fast that it's well nigh impossible to follow them. I think I told you that I am delving into psychology rather heavily—trying to get my bearings in this most "vagarious" of subjects. So far I am doing my research around instincts. To most of the American schools of psychologists this would seem a most futile thing; for have not the instincts passed out with long skirts and long hair? But I'm not convinced, neither are the bulk, and I think best, of the English psychologists. I'm really having lots of fun, though I'm in much deeper than I intended to be. Just to keep common interests I'm letting my husband lead me very gently along the fringes of political science. The first part of the year we made almost no effort to see galleries and places of high fame. Now that we know we are likely to go over to France the first of April there is the drive to make the most of what may be the last three months of London." During the summer they are at Pocono Peoples College in the Pocono Mountains.

Juanita McDougald is teaching education during the summer session. Juanita is instructor of teacher training in Whiteville. Since completing her work at the college, she has done graduate study at Peabody and at the University. She has had an interesting experience as teacher in graded and high schools, as instructor in several county summer schools, and as director of the Columbus County summer school.

CLASS OF 1918

For several years after her graduation Sue Ramsey Johnston was dietitian at hospitals in Philadelphia and Bethlehem, Pa. Then she took special work at our summer session and later taught domestic science in the high school at Gastonia, her home town. In 1924 she attended the summer session at Teachers' College, Columbia University, and in September began work for her M.A. In this work she is thoroughly happy with constant accession of knowledge and widening vision. Futhermore she made all her expenses by serving as dietitian at the Walden School on 68th Street off Central Park West. This is a very high grade day school for children, and since they spent the whole day at the school at work and play, their noon meal was provided—under Sue Ramsey's direction.

Lula Disosway, M. D., has finished her year as interne at James Walker Memorial Hospital, Wilmington, and will sail for China during the first week in September, to begin her work as a medical missionary. She was present for her class reunion during commencement.

Cornelia Brady was also here for her class reunion. She likewise received a new A. B. degree this commencement.

Laura Sumner is teaching in the Greensboro high school summer session.

Elizabeth Rountree has for several years been secretary to the dean of Teachers' College in the University of Florida. Before commencement she wrote: "How I wish I might join the 'Green and White' girls at this reunion, but I suppose it is utterly impossible. Our own commencement here will be beginning, and since summer school comes so soon after, I could not get away. Each year I have wanted to come back to the old college at commencement time, but this year the pull seems stronger than ever."

Leafy Spear, rural supervisor in Wayne County, received an A. B. degree from the college this commencement in lieu of her former B. E.

Upon Mary E. Walker also the degree of A. B. was conferred in place of B. E.

Ethel Stout is laboratory technician at White Sulphur Springs, W. Va. During February she was in New York taking a course in blood chemistry at the Post-Graduate Medical School and hospital.

Lucy Cherry Crisp is this summer director of one of the dormitories at East Carolina Teachers College. She thought before beginning her duties that it would be "great fun, and little work." We hope that all her expectations have been fully realized! But since she also added that she didn't know much about the job after all except that it

was to be a sort of combination of Mrs. Boyd, Miss King and house president—we can only hope!

CLASS OF 1919

All those who remember Edith Russell's absorbing interest in dramatics during her college days, and especially her notable interpretation on one occsaion of "Old Scrogge," will be glad to read the following story written from New York in April and appearing in our state papers. Margaret George, '18, associated with Edith in the venture, was also a student dramatics enthusiast. She had been living in New York for the past several years.

"The Players Guild, a professional company organized in New York by two North Carolinians, Miss Margaret George, of Wilmington and Miss Edith Russell, of Raleigh, signed a contract today with the Auditorium Theatre in Asheville for a season of fifteen weeks.

"The engagement will open May 17, with 'The Best People,' a three-act comedy, and a late Broadway release. The entire list of plays will include the latest releases, among them two by North Carolina playwrights, Hatcher Hughes and Lulu Vollmer.

"Organized by North Carolinians, the Guild aims ultimately to become a group of professional southern players putting before the public in a finished manner the best of southern talent both in actors and playwrights. It was incorporated in North Carolina, and has an advisory board, auxiliary to its New York group, of North Carolinians.

"Miss Russell, president of the company and a member of the cast, is a graduate of the North Carolina College for Women, and for the past five years has been dramatic director in the Raleigh Public Schools. Last year, she studied at Inter-Theatre Arts, a school of dramatic production and acting in New York City, and played at Cherry Lane Theatre. Miss Russell will direct the policies of the company, and effect community contracts.

"Miss George, also a graduate of the North Carolina College for Women, has for the past five years played stock on the Pacific Coast, in Canada, and in the east, appearing under the management of George M. Cohen, S. M. Harris, Kilbourn Gordon, and Henry Duffy.

"George Watters, of New York, business manager of the company, has managed stock companies in Dallas, Houston, and Cincinnati, and is at present managing the Criterion Theatre in New York.

"The organization has drawn much favorable comment from New York managers, and several producers have become members of the advisory board. David Belasco, Channing Pollock, Hatcher Hughes, Charles Wagner, Philip Loeb, Lulu Vollmer, Brock Pemberton have given their enthusiastic support to the development of the group as southern players."

Rebecca Symmes spent the winter of 1923-24 at Columbia University and took her M. A. in June, 1924. During the next year she taught college preparatory mathematics at Miss Beard's School for Girls at Orange, N. J. In the summer of 1925 she applied for a position in the New Rochelle High School (just outside of New York) and was given temporary appointment by the principal subject to confirmation by the superintendent on his return from Europe. When he returned he was interviewed, and when he learned that Rebecca was from the south, he remarked "You are from the south; nobody down there knows how to teach." However, he confirmed the temporary appointment; but at midterm, when practically all of Rebecca's students passed the "Regents' Examinations" with flying colors, he made the appointment permanent, with a raise in salary for 1926-27.

CLASS OF 1920

Ruth Heilig, first grade teacher in the Salisbury system, is a member of the University summer session faculty.

Juanita Kesler Henry (Mrs. T. Fred) is president of the Book Lovers Club in Salisbury. The club recently closed its year's work with a dinner at the Yadkin hotel.

Margaret Lawrence has had an interesting career since she went to New York City immediately following her graduation in 1920. She was laboratory assistant in the chemical laboratory of Teacher's College during the summer session of 1920. From September, 1920, to September, 1922, she was assistant to Mr. A. S. Wolf, head of the bacteriological-chemical laboratory of the Equitable Life Assurance Company. During the fall of 1921 she took a night course in general bacteriology at New York City College, and in the spring a course in the properties of the blood at the College of Physicians and Surgeons.

In September, 1922, she resigned her position in the Equitable Company to enter Columbia for her M. A. in bacteriology under Professor Hans Zinsser at Physicians and Surgeons, and in physiological chemistry at Columbia under Dr. W. H. Eddy. Her classes being mainly held in the afternoon, she spent her mornings at work at and in charge of Dr. Wolf's private testing laboratory at 310 west 95th Street. Taking her M. A. degree in June, 1923, in the following September she went back to the

laboratory of the Equitable Company as head assistant. This position she resigned in June to take charge of her sick mother. In January, 1925, she entered the laboratory of the Sheffield Farms Company, West 125th Street, as bacteriologist and chemist in charge of clinical tests of personnel. She has recently been admitted to the first year work in the College of Physicians and Surgeons, the medical department of Columbia University. Since only about ten women are admitted yearly, the high compliment paid Margaret is very evident.

Sybil Barrington Corbett (Mrs Marion, Whitakers,) missed commencement the first time since her graduation; but the reason was a very happy one—she and her husband were watching the building of their new home. "Of course we're much more excited about it than the workmen are," wrote Sybil: "and we do hope to be able to move into it in another month."

Pattie Jordan was prevented from being with us during commencement by the continued illness of her mother. We trust she is very much improved.

Marjorie Mendenhall, who has been a member of the history faculty of the college for the past two years, is spending her third summer at Harvard, studying for her master's degree in history. She has been granted leave of absence for next year, and will teach history for the first semester at Vassar College, and will return to Harvard the second semester to complete the work for her degree. Marjorie taught in the Roanoke Rapids high school for four years after her graduation.

CLASS OF 1921

Lula M. McIver Scott has recently been elected president of the Charity League in Greensboro, a new organization the object of which will be "to raise funds and to give personal services to worthy charitable organizations." It "will also contribute largely to the social life of the city."

Mary Sue Weaver is experiencing all the delights of a new bungalow which her friends attest is "sweet and homelike, convenient and well planned." Mary Sue herself wrote: "I do want to come to commencement, but you can imagine how busy I am making curtains, and draperies, painting furniture, 'doing over' old furniture and the like, to say nothing of planning a flower garden and nursing the new shrubbery. But after all it's thrilling! And so I may not be there for commencement this year. I enjoy every word of news about the College!"

CLASS OF 1922

Rachel Ivey went to New York in the fall of 1924 and worked nearly a year under Dr. Park in the research laboratories of the New York City Board of Health, and at the same time studied blood chemistry at night at Hunter College. Then for some months she served as technician in the laboratory of a private physician. She is now on the technical staff of the Staten Island Hospital where she is learning something new every day, among other things X-ray work. Her address is Staten Island Hospital, Saint George, Staten Island, N. Y.

Anne Cantrell White, Denver, Colorado, was missed at the reunion. She wrote, "Denver is too great a distance from Greensboro to allow me to be there for commencement. It will be a sad disappointment, for I had always intended to be back with bells on for that first reunion. My husband is getting along nicely although he is still in bed. We like this life in the great open spaces, but it is a little too far from Greensboro for happiness."

Ruth Teachy is again in charge of the appointment bureau for the summer session. Ruth studied at Columbia the first semester last fall, but came to Asheville in the spring to teach history in the high school. She plans to return to Asheville next year.

Grace Forney Mackie (Mrs. Arthur D.) and her husband live at 33 West 10th Street, New York City, and her brother Adger lives with them. Mr. Mackie, who used to be on the staff of the Greensboro Daily News, is associate editor of the Jersey Journal of Jersey City. Grace, being E. J. Forney's daughter, cannot sit with folded hands, and hence teaches (half days) in Lynnhurst School, in a suburb of Newark, commuting back and forth every day. Grace and her "men-folks" (of whom she says the "managing" is a hard task) have a lovely 4-room apartment where she dispenses charming hospitality in the form (sometimes) of hot waffles (tell it not in Gath or Greensboro) to such stray N. C. C. W. fold as have the entree to number 33 West Tenth Street—among them being one Dr. E. W. Gudger!

Carey Batchelor during the two years following her graduation did graduate work at the New York School of Social Work, winning a fellowship at the end of her first year. This work was by no means confined to class room instruction, but called for extensive field study in the form of settlement work, community work and factory surveys. In this outside work she had many interesting and valuable experiences, which have stood her in great stead in the work she is now doing. She writes "My job now is, officially, Supervisor, Junior Employment Service, Bureau of Compulsory Education, Board of Public Education, Philadelphia. But lest anyone should run away while I am introducing

myself in that way, I am called for short, Junior Employment Supervisor.''

She writes most interestingly of her work and it is unfortunate that space forbids the reproduction of her letter. Her address is 329 South 13th Street, Philadelphia.

CLASS OF 1923

Mary Sue Beam, Class Secretary

Susie West, who has been since her graduation, probation officer for the city welfare board of High Point, has resigned her work and is spending the summer at her home in Greensboro. Her resignation was received with regret. A fine tribute to the excellence of her work was paid Susie by a member of the council.

CLASS OF 1924

Loula Woody writes so interestingly of her work with the Y. W. C. A. in Parkersburg, W. Va., that we asked permission to share with you parts of her letter: ''Really, with the American Labor Legislation Review, Twentieth Century Neighborliness, and other information to digest, right before me, I ought not to be writing notes; but the weather reminds me so much of North Carolina today, I really must write a tiny bit.

"One of my clubs has just given an operetta, and cleared $150.00 for conference money. You know, I feel as tho' I have never—and never will finish college. I study, direct plays, have clubs, etc., just as I did in college—only I get paid for it! Isn't that nice? I had two daring things in my operetta—dancing and men, and in spite of all the terrible prophesies, I have received my contract to return, from the Y. W. C. A. board. Y. W. C. A. contracts are very good. They give one month's vacation in summer, one week in winter, a month's sick leave with pay, and a forty-four hour week (but you work your hours in to suit yourself.) I find salaries much better than teaching school. This sounds like a plea for Y. W. secretaries, but it isn't; still I think so many of our girls teach school just because they do not know anything else that they would like to do.

''I have been having some wonderful trips around this part of the country. Four of our club girls and I drove to Pittsburgh, Pa., to a Y. W. conference week before last and had a marvelous time. We saw 'Rose Marie,' and Eddy Canton in 'Kid Boots,' visited many lovely stores and tea rooms—in between meetings. This past week-end we drove to Columbus, Ohio. It is a beautiful city and I was very much impressed with Ohio State University, especially the stadium there. I wish Sue were here to go with me. We had such fun going together on our trip last year.

''I go to Blue Ridge for ten days in June, and to Lake Junaluska for ten days in July.''

Susie Roberts writes from the Y. W. C. A. in Greenville, S. C.: ''I am quite keen about my work. I like most everything I have to do and I rather like being able to do things the way I want to. I suppose I always liked that though. I started with about thirty little girl reserves the first month and ended the year with 210 or there abouts. However, I need to do plenty more. I have just come home from an all day picnic with sixteen little mill girls. I feel like I've been dragged through the war, but they had a glorious time. I'm going up to camp tomorrow to see about our swimming hole. I'm going to be a counselor there this summer. If Loulie were only here, too, I'd be perfectly happy.''

CLASS OF 1924

Cleo Mitchell, Class Secretary

For the past two years Elizabeth Simkins has been doing library work at the College. She is planning to spend next year at Simmons College, Boston, studying library methods.

Mary Louise Carr taught first grade in Gastonia last year and will return next year.

Rena Cole taught English last year in the Pomona high school. In addition she makes some other interesting admissions: ''I have also visited at the College too much (no one ever shakes hands with me!) I was a representative of the class at the conference on reunion and commencement plans, and signed a letter to John D. Rockefeller!''

Sarah Virginia Heilig is spending the summer at Columbia University, taking special training for an experimental class which she will have next year in Salisbury.

Caroline Rankin is spending the summer travelling abroad. Last year she taught French in Pilot Mountain and expects to return next year.

Elizabeth Fulton is counsellor this summer at Dr. Kephart's Camp—Yohnalassee, near Blowing Rock. She taught public school music in the Burlington schools last year and will return this fall.

Daisy Stephens taught English and mathematics last year in Wentworth.

Mary Colling Powell studied last year at Columbia University and on June 1st received her M. A. in physical education. She is taking life leisurely this summer, but plans to teach physical education next year.

For the past two years Elizabeth Hunt has taught French and two classes of history (history and civics) in Robertsonville. In addition, she had charge of girls' athletics —track and basket-ball. Her girls tied this year for the district championship in basketball. She was very much interested in dra-

matic work, also coaching with high school pupils in operettas and plays. She is planning to be at home next year with her father.

Leata Allen taught second grade at Clayton last year and will return this fall to do first grade work. Last year she also found time to study china painting and hopes to continue this course next year.

Louisa Sherwood taught the Monroe girls home economics last year. She adds significantly, "six of them are already practicing the art." She and Sarah Presson are spending the summer in Europe.

Viola Seltz is studying at Duke University this summer. She writes: "For the past two years I have taught in Gibson where I guided the youth through the tangles of our language and learned myself something of the tangles of life! I am planning to carry on the good work next year in Aberdeen. I enjoyed very much my extra classroom work—especially the senior play, for which I was responsible this year. I mustn't forget to add that I am studying violin and was a very 'vibrating' member of the Gibson orchestra."

Sudie Mitchell spent last year as a "lady of leisure." For four months she visited friends and relatives all the way from Virginia to Texas. The rest of the year she was at home in Wake Forest with her mother. There, church work, including the superintendency of the Junior Sunday school and the teaching of a class, claimed her interest. She plans to be at Wake Forest again next year.

Sarah Hamilton has completed two years of teaching in the Gastonia school system. Next year she plans to study in Richmond, Virginia, in preparation for religious education work. She expects to travel through the New England States this summer.

Mary Brannock, who has been laboratory assistant in chemistry in the College for the past two years, will be a full instructor in chemistry next year. This summer she is travelling in the west, and will spend six weeks studying at the University of California.

Linda Smith has taught for the past two years in Greensboro. Next year she plans to teach in Asheville. Last summer Linda studied at the University of North Carolina, enjoyed the Christmas holidays in New York, and is spending this vacation in Wilmington and Chapel Hill.

Mary McNairy is studying at State College summer session. She will teach next year in Greensboro.

Julia Ellen Ross studied at Columbia University last fall, completing her work for her master's degree in history. She taught that subject in the Greensboro high school this spring and was reelected for the same work next year. Julia is councillor this summer at Camp Norkunchau Pike, New Hampshire.

The following from Addie Rhem Banks Morris tells its own story: "Baby Amy Jean and I want to thank the class for the little bell. I am hoping that while admiring it, Amy will sometimes cease her crying. It is so pretty I'm sure it will have the desired effect!"

Edna Bell has completed her second year as teacher of history in the Marshville high school.

Evelyn Mendenhall Thompson is treasurer of the Christian Society recently organized in Greensboro composed of young business women.

Gladys Sims has taught history in the King's Mountain high school for the past two years, and will be back again next year.

CLASS OF 1926

Bachelors of Arts: Ruth Blair Ader, Mt. Holly; Marjorie Aiken, Creedmoor; Mary Frances Albritton, Hookerton; Mary E. Alexander, Huntersville; Elizabeth Sullivan Ashby, Mt. Airy; Lucille Faison Aycock, Dunn; Beatrice Gladys Baker, Wakefield; Ellen W. Baldwin, Edneyville; Alma Stewart Ball, Greensboro; E. Louise Ballard, Cerro Gordo; Irene Barwick, Ayden; Margaret M. Battle, Tarboro; Julia E. Blauvelt, Asheville; Gertrude London Boone, Louisburg; Eva Blanche Boyd, Washington; Evelyn Boyd, Lincolnton; Cornelia Brady, Wilmington; Helen Braswell, Nashville; Elsie Brame, Kenly; Sara Elizabeth Brawley, Mooresville; Audrey Allen Brenegar, Winston-Salem; Harriet Brown, Washington; Mary Bunn, Spring Hope; M. Kathryn Burchette, Winston-Salem; Annie Gray Burroughs, Henderson; Jeter C. Burton, Mebane; Essie Evola Call, Mocksville; Corrine Frances Cannady, Dunn; Louise Carter, Wallace; Aleph A. Cason, Wilmington; Mary Grady Chears, Edenton; Cora Ethel Clark, Crossnore; Katherine Virginia Cline, Hickory; Hazel Cockerham, Elkin; Lucy M. Collins, Asheville; Mary Nelle Connor, Charlotte; Donna Marie Cooper, Jacksonville; Margaret Vann Copeland, Ahoskie; Bertie Ratliffe Craig, Reidsville; Annie Sprinkle Crouch, Mayodan; Tallu James Crumley, Charlotte; Christina Crystal Curtis, Asheville; Clara Jamesey Dail, Edenton; Venice Davenport, Sanford; Martha Neal Deaton, Statesville; Mary Louise Dixon, Trenton; Miriam K. Dobbins, Rutherfordton; Laura Lockwood Dry, Albemarle; Kathleen Dyer, Salisbury; Mardecia Eaker, Bessemer City; Aylene Elizabeth Edwards, Rutherfordton; Ruth English, Asheville; Esther Leah Epstein,

Goldsboro; Elizabeth Faircloth, Clinton; Ruth Madeline Fanning, Asheville; Ruth H. Farlow, Greensboro; Eula Belle Farmer, Salisbury; Lala May Fields, Pleasant Garden; Mary Katherine Fisher, Salisbury; Frances Garner, Waynesville; Elizabeth C. Gaskins, Greenville; Mary Ruby Gibson, Laurinburg; Janie Gold Gooch, Stem; Sara Lee Goode, Blackburg; Katherine E. Grantham, Greensboro; Mary Alice Gray, Cary; Ione H. Grogan, Reidsville; Elizabeth Grossman, Spencer; Bess Guilford, Aurora; Sarah Elizabeth Gulley, Greenville; Kate Chamberlin Hall, Asheville; Margaret Grayson Halyburton, Canton; Gwendolyn Hampton, Leaksville; Elsie Harrison, Rich Square; Pearl Hatcher, Mount Airy; Louise Hudson Haywood, Weldon; Johnnie Lucina Heilig, Salisbury; Ruth Henry, North Wilkesboro; Syrena E. High, Whiteville; Ruth Hinnant, Kenly; Marjorie Hood, Charlotte; Edith Hoover, Lincolnton; Edith Aleine Hopkins, Wilmington; Margaret G. Hudson, Weldon; Clara Lee Hyatt, Burnsville; Sarah Todd Jamieson, Charlotte; Sara Lou Jenkins, Goldsboro; Nan Fleming Jeter, Morganton; Adelaide Brooks Johnson, Portsmouth; Mary Clyde Johnston, Goldsboro; Marie De Vere Jones, Lillington; Lois Justice, Rutherfordton; Pearl Edith Keller, Granite Falls; Charles Annie King, Sanford; Georgie Kirkpatrick, Efland; May E. Klutz, Concord; Mary Lackey, Statesville; Inez Landon, North Wilkesboro; Grace Margaret Lyon, Creedmoor; Elizabeth McCarty, Augusta; Wombra McCombs, Gastonia; Hilda Flowe McCurdy, Spencer; Huldah Chloe McDaniel, Kinston; Ella Battle McDearman, Rocky Mount; Nolie McDonald, Candor; Mary Kate McLamb, Roseboro; Mary Ida McLawhorn, Winterville; Ruth Atkinson McLean, Raleigh; Mary McNeely, Mooresville; Ruby C. May, Morven; Virginia Dare Maynard, Belmont; Effie Elizabeth Meacham, Statesville; Berta S. Melvin, Greensboro; Mary Newborn, Grifton; Ethel Raye Midyett, Oriental; Fannie Starr Mitchell, Greensboro; Winifred Mode, Rutherfordton; Loreta Mooney, Davidson; Mary Lucile Moore, Charlotte; Winnie Davis Moore, Burlington; Thelma Lucile Moose, Taylorsville; Virginia Elizabeth Morisey, Clinton; Julia G. Nevercel, Asheville; Mary Nisbet, Huntersville; Bessie Noble, Kinston; Elizabeth Ogburn, Summerfield; Mary Bailey Orr, Goldsboro; Marguerite Overall, Asheville; Marjorie Perkins, Lincolnton; Vivian Peterson, New Bern; Clarkie Pierce, Hallsboro; Martha Louise Pierce, Beaufort; Mary Theresa Polk, Rockingham; Eugenia Salome Powell, Grifton; Josephine Powell, Warren; Kathryn Wright Price, Wilmington; Maude Query, Candor; Agnes Norman Reeks, Macon; Doris West Richardson, Dover; Susie Wall Roberson, Franklinton; Mary Alice Robertson, Raleigh; Mozelle Robertson, Zebulon; Christina Elizabeth Rollins, Durham; Vera M. Rosemond, Spencer; Ina B. Seaford, Timberland; Edith Latham Settan, Greensboro; Stella Thetis Shepherd, Orum; Helen Nora Sherrill, Charlotte; Katherine Sherrill, Charlotte; Clara Ernestine Shipp, Turkey; Lilla Pauline Short, Fremont; Lucille Thayer Sink, Rockwell; Lella Mae Sitterson, Windsor; Della Dawson Slaughter, Goldsboro; Mary Hazel Small, Salisbury; Margaret Ella Smith, Greensboro; Vivian Smith, Wilson; Eloise Sparger, Mount Airy; Evelyn Beatrice Sparks, Morganton; Leafy Spear, Goldsboro; Patty Spruill, Greensboro; Martha Caroline Stack, Wilmington; Mary Susan Steele, Marston; Dorothy Maxine Stephens, Hertford; Ellen M. Stone, Greensboro; Irene Stroupe, Cherryville; Mary E. Stuart, Wilson; Elizabeth Folk Sutton, Windsor; Lina Tarleton, Wadesboro; Carrie McLean Taylor, Gastonia; Effie Lynn Taylor, Louisburg; Pearl M. Teiser, Raleigh; Sarah Vance Thompson, Hamlet; Mary E. Thornberg, Timberland; Pattie M. Turner, Greensboro; Eleanor K. Vanneman, Greensboro; Mary E. Walker, Burlington; A. Leta Warren, Newton Grove; Ethel Holybrook Watson, Enfield; Glendolyn D. Weaver, Rocky Mount; Celestia Cornelia Weeks, Whitakers; Clara Doris Wheeler, Brevard; Vivian Maye Wheless, Spring Hope; Fannie Moseley White, Vanceboro; Louise Blanford White, Windsor; Evelyn Norwood Wilkins, Goldsboro; Bettie Neal Williams, Ocracoke; Grace A. Williams, Monroe; Lillian C. Williams, Woodsdale; Lois Emily Williamson, Liberty; Norma Elizabeth Willis, Southport; Mary Addie Wilson, Asheville; Ruth Louise Wilson, Acme; Mary Wood Wolfe, Washington, D. C.; Katherine McKean Wolff, Concord; M. Lucile Wynne, Birmingham, Ala.; Emily Elizabeth Young, Smithfield; W. Eudora Younginer, Asheville; Blanche Zimmerman, Lexington.

Bachelors of Science in Home Economics: Mary W. Anderson, Greensboro; Ruby Miller Ashe, Whittier; Lois Atkinson, Fayetteville; Elizabeth French Boyd, Mooresville; Rebecca Woods Cameron, Durham; Ina B. Chappell, Candor; Susan Elizabeth Cowan, Apex; Marie Josephine Coxe, Red Springs; Willie Dellinger, Wilmington; Frances Watson Dickinson, Greenville; Eva Lind Eure, Norlina; Ora Estelle Finch, Bailey; Sarah Dorothy Franklin, Washington; Marion Moore Gorham, Tarboro; Sallie Idelle Harrington, Marietta; Annie Smith Henderson, Mayesville; Mary Anna Hobbs, Clinton; Lidie Pierce Horton, Greensboro; Inah Kirkman, Climax; Merdith Bascom McCullers, Garner; Julia E. McIver, Lumber Bridge; Serena Meadows, Oxford;

Alla Pittman Meredith, Tarboro; Bess Lee Newton, Fayetteville; Barbara Osborne, Mouth of Wilson, Va.; Mary Edith Powell, Smithfield; Evelyn R. Stephenson, Abingdon; Lavinia Thomas, Franklin; Martha Vernon Ward, Selma; Emma Leah Watson, Greensboro; Frances Welch, High Point; Susan Virginia Wilson, Chapel Hill; Cammie Worthington, Winterville.

Bachelors of Science in Music: Carlotta Barnes, Greensboro; Sallie Eva Call, Mocksville; Annie Lee Champion, Fuquay Springs; Lillian Grey Fetter, Greensboro; Mary Alice Fowler, Greensboro; Elizabeth Cecelia Geiger, Charlotte; Anna Lee Gentry, South Boston; Lillian Gholson, Henderson; Frances Harrison, Greensboro; Margaret L. Hartsell, Greensboro; Ethel Johnson, Asheboro; Mildred Graham Little, Greensboro; Annie Lula Marine, Jacksonville; Lena Glenn Middleton, Laurinburg; Elizabeth Reinhardt, Lincolnton; Virginia Elizabeth Smith, Franklin; Hermene Wharton Warlick, Hickory; Mozelle Yelton, Lawndale.

Bachelors of Science in Physical Education: Emily Hearne Cate, Columbia, S. C.; Lolita Griffith Cox, Wilmington; Mary Moore Deaton, Mooresville; Louise Ervin, Richlands; Frances Vail Gray, Wilmington; Johnsie Evelyn Henry, Rockingham; Nellie Merrimon Irvin, Greensboro; Hilda Weil, Goldsboro; Carolyn Elizabeth Zoeller, Tarboro.

Master of Arts: Katie Jewel King, Wilmington.

EXCLUSIVE DEPARTMENT STORE

GILMERS

27 DEPARTMENTS AT YOUR SERVICE

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear on Second Floor
Carries a complete line of new apparels

Hosiery Shoes Toiletries

We Will Save You Money On Every Purchase Made In This Store

Our stock is complete with Drugs, Stationery, Drug Sundries, Kodaks and Supplies, Candies, and all high-class American and Imported Toilet Articles.

O. HENRY DRUG STORE (CASH CUT-RATE)

The store that brought down drug prices in Greensboro

JOS. J. STONE & COMPANY

Printers and Bookbinders

Everything for the office

225 South Davie Street • • GREENSBORO, N. C.

The North Carolina College for Women

An A-1 Grade College Maintained by North Carolina for the Education of the Women of the State

---

The institution includes the following divisions:

I. THE COLLEGE OF LIBERAL ARTS AND SCIENCES, *which is composed of:*

(1) The Faculty of Languages
(2) The Faculty of Mathematics and Science
(3) The Faculty of the Social Sciences
(4) Department of Health
  (*a*) Medicine
  (*b*) Hygiene
  (*c*) Physical Education

II. THE SCHOOL OF EDUCATION

III. THE SCHOOL OF HOME ECONOMICS

IV. THE SCHOOL OF MUSIC

The equipment is modern in every respect, including furnished dormitories, library, laboratories, literary society halls, gymnasium, athletic grounds, TEACHER TRAINING SCHOOL, music rooms, etc.

The first semester begins in September, the second semester in February, and the summer term in June.

For catalogue and other information, address

JULIUS I. FOUST, *President*
Greensboro, N. C.

JOS. J. STONE & CO., PRINTERS AND BINDERS, GREENSBORO, N.C.